✻ ✻ HAVE WE KEPT OUR WORD? ✻ ✻

Is not this number the HIGH WATER MARK of NEGRO journalism? Well then listen, that all may be given a chance, our low rate, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR will be continued to the 19th day of January, '95. We wish you all a MERRY CHRISTMAS in the fullest sense, and beg to remark, NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

The Freeman.

Christmas 1894 Number.

VOLUME 6.
NUMBER 51.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, DEC. 22. 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.
SINGLE COPY, 6 MONTHS, 85 CENTS; 1 YEAR, $1.50.

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MRS. CELESTE H. M'COY

Wife of the Late Deceased Minister Resident from the United States

To Liberia, the Hon. W. D. McCoy, of Indiana, Furnishes a Vivid Picture of the African Republic.

EMIGRATION STRONGLY CONDEMNED

For Reasons Based upon Actual Contact and Observation During a Two Year's Residence in that Far Off Land—A Strong and Striking Presentation.

On the evening of the 20th of November Mrs. McCoy having consented to address her Indianapolis neighbors and friends on the subject. "Liberia, her Climate, People and Resources," spoke in part as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Having been requested by some of my friends to say something in public of my journey and life abroad while in Africa, the Dark Continent, I take pleasure in relating to you this evening something about Liberia. Liberia, and Monrovia, its capital is the only country and town that the natives and American Liberians have in their entire posession throughout all of Africa's vast domain. Liberia lies along the Western coast of Africa, bordering on the Atlantic ocean. It is bounded on the northwest by the Manna river and the southeast by the Pedro river, giving it about 600 miles of coast line. The eastern boundary is not so well defined, the width being estimated at from 150 to 200 miles. Within the jurisdiction of this country are many tribes, prominent among which are the Greybos, Kroos, Veis, Mandingoes, Golas, and Deys. The ruling class of the country is composed of persons who have emigrated from the United States or their descendants. They have established a government, built churches, schools and to a certain extent brought order out of confusion. The native tribes readily recognizing superiority of intellect seek to attain a higher level standard or bow in submission to those who are powerful through wisdom.

In February 1820 the first colony of emigrants were sent out from America in the Ship Elizabeth from New York. Toward the latter part of March, these colonist reached Free Town, a British portl in Sierra Leone, and soon thereafter left for Sherebro Island, but the climate soon convinced them that they could not remain there, so the few whom death had spared returned to Free Town. The determination to secure a place without the jurisdiction of nations was as strong as ever, and in January 1822 another start was made from Free Town and a settlement established on an island at the mouth of the Mesmador river which had been purchased by Dr. Ayres, the agent of the colonization society and Capt. R. F. Stockton. This island was named and is still known as Perseverance Island. Probably no settlement was ever made under more unfavorable condition, the island being destitute of fresh water. The climate was enervating and pestilential, and the hostility of the native tribes were tests which tried the patience and fortitude of the settlers. In 1822 a spot just across the Mesmador river was selected because of its elevation and more congenial surroundings. This was the beginning of Monrovia which after became the capital of Liberia. This territory was a part of that purchased by Dr. Ayres and Capt. Stocton. Frederick James, one of the colonist, was made first governor. Despite the troubles with the slaves, the hostile natives, the scarceness of provision, and the many discouragements which beset the settlers, the colony steadily increased by new arrivals. The colonization society made treaties with the native tribes, increased the territory of Liberia, and continued sending out colonists until at the breaking out of the war, there were probably 100,000 settlers and 350,000 natives, making a population of nearly a half million.

GOVERNMENT.

In 1847 Liberia was strong enough to take ranks among the nations of the earth. A constitution was adopted and modeled after that of the United States.

CHRISTIANITY,

preached and taught by the settlers, and by the missionaries has almost superceded Pagan darkness.

THE GREYBOS AND VEIS

are intelligent people, many being able to read and write both their own language as well as English. It is a little surprising that, in what is considered heathen darkness, the Vey tribe should develop a written form of language, yet such is the fact.

THE KROOS

are accepting the teachings of the missionaries. In the village at Monrovia there is a very neat chapel in which religious servicee are held twice on Sunday. The village is cleaned up on Saturday, and there is a manifest effort to treat the Sabbath as a day of rest. I must not omit to mention one who has spent nearly fifteen years of service with these people and whose labors have certainly been productive of good results. This is Miss Mary Sharp, while at Muhlenberg Mission about 25 miles from Monrovia. Rev. David Day and wife are missionaries in spirit and in truth.

TEMPERATURE AND CLIMATE.

The average temperature is about 80 degrees. There are two seasons—the wet and the dry, the wet season prevailing from the middle of May to the middle of November, and is cooler than the dry season, the average temperature being 76 degrees. The dry season includes three months of the year, and is quite hot, the average temperature being 84 degrees. There is not the sudden variations of temperature that one is accustomed to in the United States, nor so great extremes. It is very seldom that the temperature is lower than 65 degrees or higher than 90 degrees.

DRY SEASON.

The balance of the year is oppressive; January hottest and dryest month; February warm and dry; March warm and very trying; April warm and quite trying; May more pleasant; September and October raining, although quite pleasant; November pleasant; December hot and trying. The dry season is very severe on health, and fever prevails more than at any other time. This is caused mainly by the intense heat, killing and causing to decay the immense amount of vegetation that has sprung up during the rainy season. The air is filled with malaria which penetrates the system.

MRS. CELESTE H. McCOY,
Wife of the late Hon. W. D. McCoy, ex-Minister Resident and Consul-General to Liberia.
(See her Reminiscences of Liberia and Opinion of African Migration, this page.)

SCENERY.

Picturesque, charming in her mountains and valleys, in her luxuriant forest, her fertile soil, and her floral luxuriance, such as might bedeck the celestial kingdom. Liberia stands without a peer.

MINES.

Buried in her mines of gold, lead, iron and coal is immense wealth, simply awaiting the presence of hardy muscle and cunning heads.

SEA COAST.

Her 600 miles of sea coast affords several inviting harbors, which some day may be white with the sails of commerce. Her rivers, although shallow, afford means of reaching the interior. Her liberty loving people, her industrious native tribes and her generous liberal laws, are decidedly in favor of this Republic,

HER COFFEE AND FRUITS.

Coffee attains such perfection as it does in no other part of the world. Fruit of all descriptions grow wild. The natives can live simply by asking the forest to feed them. But not so with our people, the poor deluded emigrant from America, although the intense blueness of the sky delights and charms the vision—challenging comparison with the skies of Italy. I have seen Venus shine so bright that at first sight I have taken it to be an electric light outside my window.

THE ONE DEADLY SCOURGE.

While there are undoubtedly many more advantages and charms which could be enumerated, the question comes, "Why is not Liberia more prosperous?" and "Why does not immigration favor this section until it is teeming with industries and a happy, thriving, prosperous people?" To this question there is but one answer; it is the dreaded fever! Disguise it as you may, there stands forth in ineffacable characters, the fact that there is something in the climate which is both alluring and destroying. There is no royal road for the emigrant to become acclimated. All must pass through the crucible and be tried by the fever. Thousands of graves attest its deadliness. It not only attacks a person once, but any number of times. Were it not for this very serious obstacle, this much to be dreaded scourge, Liberia would have long since been dotted with thriving villages and cities. Her mines would have responded to the demands of civilization, and general prosperity would have stalked abroad in the land. A system of drainage and reclamation of what is now swamp land, will have a great deal to do with enhancing its healthfulness. The first thing you notice when you reach Monrovia, is a native town, situated along the coast. The native huts are constructed of palm branches, and are dobbed with mud. They have no windows and only one door. They make their beds of rough pieces of wood; the covering for their bed is matting made from the fibre of the palm. They are very shrewd in trading, also industrious as far as they know, but their habits are not very neat.

WHAT THEY EAT.

They are not particular about what they eat. They will clean and eat an animal that has been dead for twenty-four hours; it matters not what kind of disease it died with. They will eat every particle of it, even scrape the hide, cook and eat it, and think it a great delicacy. They are very fond of water; whenever the tide rises, they enjoy themselves in the water of the Atlantic ocean. After bathing they oil themselves with palm oil, made from the palm, and then roll in the sand. They also tattoo themselves with different colored clay. They wear comparatively no clothes.

THE VIES AND THE GOLA'S.

The Vies are partly civilized; they are mainly traders. The Gola's, generally farmers. They are given to intercine strife between one another, the chief cause being the stealing of one another's wives. Whenever they are baffled in their attempt to settle the war between themselves, they apply to the President of Liberia for protection. These tribes will eat snakes, monkeys and a kind of worm they call Bug-a-Bug. They eat or subsist upon a kind of fly similar to the dragon fly of America.

WHAT THEY MAKE.

The men do all of the sewing; they make caps, fans, hats, cloth and screens for women, made of beads; cases for swords and knives, made of monkey skins, and are very ingenious at carving. They are very skilled in this work. They have looms something like our old home looms. I suppose they are very near a century old. I could never describe one. The men

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

MY LIFE AS I REMEMBER IT—AS SLAVE AND FREE MAN.

COMPILED, ARRANGED AND WRITTEN BY MYSELF, GEORGE L. KNOX.

CHAPTER I.

FROM THE AUCTION BLOCK TO THE ELECTION OF LINCOLN.

My father's name was Chas. Knox and my mother's Nancy Fisher. They were married about 1838. Although my mother was born free, when my grandmother died, she was sold into slavery No one had the courage to take up her cause, so she remained in slavery entailing the curse upon her children. My father had always been a slave. There were three children, the oldest a girl named Huldah, and two boys, Charles and George L., myself. I was born Sept 16, 1841. I retain but a faint recollection of my mother, my father dying about two years and a half following her decease. When I was about three years old my old master died. He owned many slaves, and as was the custom of that country, had to be sold. We were taken to a small town by the name of Statesville, where the Negro-traders gathered from every part of the country to buy slaves to take further South and sell. It was a sad time for those to be separated, perhaps forever. Mothers were sold from their babes, husbands and wives were rent asunder, traders examining them as they might have done horses, looking into their mouths, and testing the limbs of men and women alike, while the cry of the auctioneer and the moan of the poor slaves, who were to be sold, added a picturesque sadness to the scene. Our family was more fortunate than the others owned on the place, in that "old master" always seemed desirous to extend us special consideration. We were sold to the children of our old master. One of my young mistresses bought my sister, the other my brother, while my young master bought myself, I being so small that my father held me

I BEING SO SMALL THAT MY FATHER HELD ME ON THE AUCTION BLOCK WHILE I WAS SOLD.

on the auction block while I was sold. As others did not want to bid against the children I was knocked off to my young master for $300. Not being a married man, he made his home with his sister, hireing me out for my board and clothes. There I stayed for five or six years, bound to a family who were strict Presbyterians and very pious, especially the older members. They did not allow me to pick up an ax on the Sabbath day or do any kind of work. They kept me very close. There were times for months that I was not permitted to leave the place. When I was given leave of absence, generally on Sabbath evenings, it made me so glad that I would run most of the way to the place I was going. I would visit my brother or grandmother, and when my leave of absence had expired my heart became heavy and sad to think that I had to return to the plantation there to remain for another six months. If I happened to make one misstep I would not be given the privilege to go again perhaps for a year. While I was bound out I learned to do all kinds of farm work I never made but one trade in my life, and that was with a white boy who lived on the place. He had an old blind mare he used to haul rails up and down the hill. I gave him the only five cents I had on earth to let me ride and drive

the old blind mare one afternoon. After our day's work was done I begged him to give me my five cents back, it being the only one I had ever had. I did not know when I would get another. He finally gave it back to me and plagued me about it so much that I vowed I never would ask again to be released from a trade I had made, which vow I always kept.

One time my master being a guest at the plantation where I was hired, in the morning when he came out on the porch to bathe his face, I slipped up to him and in a low tone begged him to take me away, as I did not want to live there any longer. He therefore took me back to Statesville, about three miles from where I had been sold and hired me out to one Dr. H. Knigh . My new employer lived in the town and owned a plantation. He placed me on the farm to work, where I stayed about one year. This was another hard place. They did not allow me to go on the streets, but kept me very close After his father's death, my master taught school until he went into the mercantile business In the meantime I was hired out to a man by the name of Daniel Boyd, who put me at the tanners trade, but which I did not finish. About this time my master married a poor girl, who had always had plenty, but for some reason my new mistress, who had never owned slaves, and I did not get along very well. I was next bound out to learn the shoe maker's trade and felt very proud that I was going to be a boot and shoe maker. It seemed to me that I would be given a prestige over the other slaves by not having to go on the farm to work, as I would be enabled to live in town. My master sold out his dry goods store and went into the country to teach school, so he hired me out again. I lived there about two years. One day when they were cutting wheat in June and something did not go to suit them I was brought up to be given a whipping. My master had always said when I needed a whipping to give it to me. I ran away in the mountains and stayed there about a day My master had gone to court that day about seventeen miles away, so they told my mistress that they had undertaken to whip me and I had run away, and wanted to know what they had better do. She informed them that my master thought more of me than he did of her and that they had better be a little careful. Then they sent for me to come in out of the woods. I got off by being struck two licks. Everything went smoothly then and after awhile we moved back to town again. This was in 1856, at which time I was set to learning the shoe maker's trade.

I recall a significant incident, as marking the premonition of coming changes, felt by the master classes, which happened when I was about sixteen years old, setting the whole community agog. Many of the colored people were inclined to trade and speculate. One of the things traded was a bugle which was gotten by a man by the name of Wash Smith. That was about five weeks before the Christmas week—a season of great pleasure and rejoicing among the slaves—it being the custom to give them that whole period between Christmas and New Year. The rumor got out that the slaves were going to rise and kill all the white people. I was staying at home and slept in my master's house. He asked me when the Negroes were going to rise. I said to him, "what is that." It was something I had never heard of before in my life, and he said "they were going to rise up and kill all the whites." I said "I had not heard anything about it." He said, "is it not a fact that Wash has bought that bugle to sound the alarm for all the colored people to rise up?" I told him that he had gotten the bugle in a trade. A meeting was called and the patrollers were started out in every district. If they caught a colored man out without a pass they hit him a certain number of licks on his back. As Christmas approached the excitement grew. The colored people were not allowed to leave their master's place unless they could give an account of themselves. The more the question was discussed the greater the excitement became. About two weeks before Christmas orders were issued that no colored man was to leave his master's premises unless sent for the doctor. If, when their nightly visits were made, the patrollers failed to find the slaves at home they were to go back the next day and hit them thirty-nine licks with a raw cow-hide on their bare backs for being absent the night before. Orders were issued that two colored men were not to be seen talking together. They were not allowed to talk to even a poor white man for fear they would take the Negro's part and aid him in the uprising. About four days before Christmas one Dr. McConnigan who had been out in the country to see a patient brought back the report that one of the leading Negroes in that part of the country had been captured and had been given five hundred licks. A report was circulated that there was a box of knives and pistols secreted in a hay and fodder stack, and a lot of guns in another stack and the excitement became very great. Orders were at once issued that the Negroes should not be permitted to leave their cabins at all.

About the close of the holidays the excitement quieted down, and the colored people were restored to their usual privileges. The patrollers rode now only on Saturday night, as that was the time the slaves were allowed a certain liberty. We began to talk over the great wrong that had been done, and the oppression that had been heaped upon us. Many wondered what would next take place and how they could stand such oppression. I was given a chance to speak and said "that in the midst of all the oppression, I could feel that freedom was not far away." About this time Freemont and Buchanan were running for president. The election was held, Freemont was defeated and Buchanan elected; then a gloom fell over our pathway, and freedom seemed further away than ever. Time passed on, and another campaign period was reached. We heard that a man by the name of Abraham Lincoln had been nominated by the "black Republicans," and on all sides he was cursed and reviled as a "Jarkey" and "nigger" lover.

In the town where I lived, Statesville, Lincoln received but one vote, and I felt it would be impossible to elect him. When, however, the news reached us that he was really elected, the cloud seemed to move from our pathway, and we felt that freedom was coming. From a commercial standpoint the effect of the election of Lincoln was marked. The value of slave property began at once to fall. The excitement ran high and slave owners stood ready to dispose of their property at greatly reduced prices, until finally they could not sell at all. We heard that all the Southerners had resigned their positions in Congress. Then the Southerners began to congregate in the streets and talk war.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MISS ALICE RUTH MOORE.

BY CHAS. ALEXANDER, BOSTON, MASS.

Thou art versatile and thy work excels,
Thy place is in the realm where genius dwells,
Thy matchless song from young and healthy mind,
Shall charm the best and noblest of mankind;
No mawkish vitiation of splendid truth
Didst mar the suavity of thy youth.
So, may thy gentle life be sweet and grand,
And may for right and justice be thy stand,
And if there be a better, happier place
For mortal man in future time to face,
Fairest hopes thou may'st cherish, for thy name
Shall clearly shine with honor, splendor, fame.

CHRISTMAS TRADITIONS.

TUESDAY IS UNPROPITIOUS.

Tuesday is an unlucky day for Christmas, which fact interests us this year sufficiently to reproduce this verse:

If Christmas day on Tuesday be,
That year shall many women die,
And that winter grow great marvels;
Ships shall be in great perils;
That year shall kings and lords be slain,
And many other people near them;
A dry summer that year shall be
As all that are born therein may see;
They shall be strong and covetous.
If thou steal aught, thou losest thy life,
For thou shalt die through sword or knife,
But if thou fall sick ,tis certain
Thou shalt turn to life again.

|| || ||

CHRISTMAS AT OSBORNE.

The royal boar's head, the baron of beef and woodcock pie, which are indispensable for a British sovereign's Christmas feed, are all sent from Windsor to Osborne ready cooked. The boar's head is brought in in solemn state, preceded by choir boys singing a carol as follows:

The queen's boar's head in hand I bear
Bedecked with bays and rosemary,
And I pray you, my people, be merry.
Quot eatis in convivio
Caput apri defero
Reddens laudea Domino.

Lord steward has provided this
In honor of the king of bliss,
On Christmas to be served
In Reginenæ Atrio
Caput apri de aro
Reddens laudea Domino.

|| || ||

CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS OF THE DRUIDS.

The Druids had a very beautiful custom which we moderns should imitate in spirit. They cut the green trees at this season of the year and carried them into their warm rooms in order to protect the spirits of the forest and the streams from the winter's frost and death-dealing winds. In the springtime these spirits thus housed and sheltered went out again to reclothe the forest with green foliage, to unlock the icy streams and cover the face of the earth with beauty and bread. At this Christmas season of peace and good-will let us provide a home for the spirit of love, of justice and of sympathy, that they may be protected against the evil times, the coldness and selfishness of the world, to go out again in the springtime "to heal and soothe and bless."

|| || ||

BURNING THE CHRISTMAS CANDLE.

We are inclined to pity the Puritan little one of New England who knows nothing about merry Christmastide, with its rollicking games of blindman's buff, hunt the slipper, snapdragon and the like, but some of them enjoyed the practice which they called "burning the Christmas candle." This taper was a homemade affair and differed from other tallow dips only in being larger and having the wick divided at the lower end to form three legs, while at its heart was concealed a quill well filled with gunpowder. On Christmas eve it was lighted, and the quaint little Puritan folk sat around telling stories and riddles until suddenly the candle went off with a tremendous explosion, making a delightful excitement and giving the children of the colonies their only taste of uproarious holiday fun.

|| || ||

WHY CHILDREN HANG THEIR STOCKINGS.

The custom of hanging stockings on Christmas eve, like that of preparing the Christmas tree, is derived from the Germans, who have a fable that while the stockings of good children are filled with toys and sweetmeats by Khris Kingle—a corruption of Christ Kindlin, or Christ Child—those of bad ones receive nothing but a small rod or switch, which is placed in them by another personage, known as Pelsnichol, literally Nicholas with fur, meaning St. Nicholas dressed in fur. It is a rare sight on Christmas morning in a German household to see the expression of abject misery and broken heartedness on the face of some poor little wight who, having been disobedient or otherwise naughty, on Christmas eve, finds in his stocking only a small birch rod, while the hosiery of his brothers and sisters is filled with bonbons and playthings. The dread of getting the rod from old Pelsnichol on Christmas keeps many a German child in order throughout the entire year.

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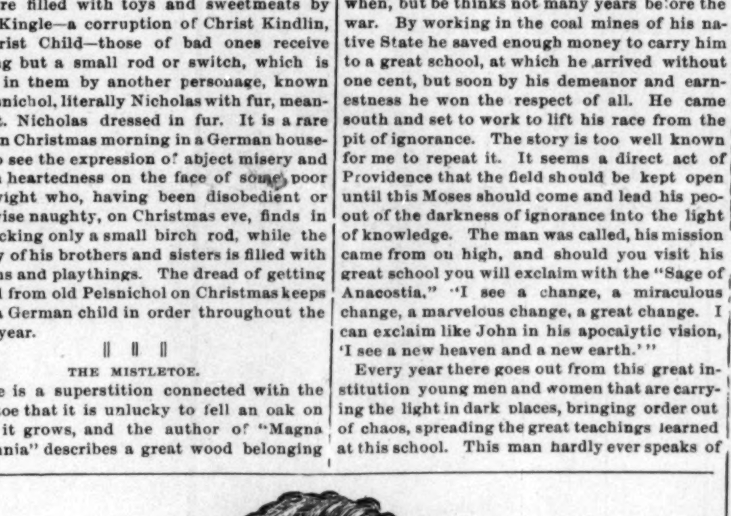
THE MISTLETOE.

There is a superstition connected with the mistletoe that it is unlucky to fell an oak on which it grows, and the author of "Magna Brittannia" describes a great wood belonging to the archbishop of the Hundred of Croyland, said to have consisted wholly of oaks, and among them was one that bore mistletoe, which some persons were so hardy as to cut down for the gain of selling it to the apothecaries of London, leaving a branch of it to sprout out, but they proved unfortunate after it, for one of them fell lame, and others lost an eye. At length, in the year 1567, a certain man, notwithstanding he was warned against it upon the account of what the others had suffered, ventured to cut the tree down, and he soon after broke his leg. To fell oaks has long been considered fatal, and such as believe it produce the instance of the Earl of Winchelsea, who, having felled a curious grove of oaks, soon after found his countess dead in her bed suddenly, and his eldest son, Lord Maidstone, was presently killed by a cannon ball. A couple of centuries ago, and many hundreds of years previous, mistle was regarded as being a medicine of much value in epileptic affections, but modern science says that the gentlemen who practiced medicine in those days were mistaken.



EX-GOVERNOR P. B. S. PINCHBACK,
Washington, D. C. See article, "Concerning Great Negroes," elsewhere.

CONCERNING GREAT NEGROES.

BY EX GOVERNOR PINCHBACK, WASHINGTON D C.

I have read the editorial in The Freeman on great Negroes with considerable interest, both on account of the views advanced and the elegant wording of the same. The tributes to Messrs. Douglass and Price were especially fine, and, what is still better, were correct portraitures of these great characters.

In the main, I fully agree with The Freeman that great Negroes are few and far between. I mean great in the fullest acceptance of the term, and the trouble with the brethren is, in my opinion, that they confound the two terms, great and prominent. We have innumerable prominent, but very few great men. It is the custom of the colored press and people, with rare exception, to extol as great every colored man who may obtain prominence, no matter how it is obtained. An appointment to a federal office, often made because the recipient is obsequious, is enough to put the stamp of greatness upon the most worthless Negro. I have in my mind a half a dozen of such creatures, who are masquerading before the country as "great men," who are a positive disgrace to the race. And it is the seeming success of these consummate frauds which has disgusted and disheartened many of the manly men of the race who were willing to sacrifice their lives in the cause of their people.

Now, I do not mean to be understood as asserting that every man who has come into prominence by appointment to office is a fraud On the contrary, I know many of them to be men of attainments and character, and deserving of admiration and commendation by the people. But even there are no great men. They are only prominent.

The discussion of this subject is timely, and I trust it will lead to a better estimate of our public men by the thoughtful element of our people.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

BY T. L. MANN, NORMAL, ALA.

Some of our leading journals have been devoting quite a deal of space to the question of the race's great men. There is, seemingly, quite a difference in opinion. Let me hold up before your view four men, three of whom are the great men of the race (so-called), the other you can determine for yourself whether or not he is a great man.

About forty years ago, the first man of the three great men (?) was a slave. He determined to be free. Helped by some kind friends he reached the "land of promise." But he was not out of reach of his master. Money was raised to buy his freedom—he was assisted in every way. Placed in a country that had always reached out a hand to the oppressed, he became highly educated and accomplished, thus showing the capabilities of the race from which he sprung. He showed to the world that the poor, down-trodden, ignorant, barbarous slave could be transformed into a fully developed man by the great force of educational advantages. This man will live in history.

The second of the great men began life under very favorable circumstances. Graduating from a college during the days of slavery, having the same advantages as a white man, he went out in life and earned a name for himself as a scholar and an orator.

The third great man of the three is known as the great "apostle of emigration." He was a Representative in the Assembly of his native State, prominent in the affairs of his church, and a man of much energy and skill. He attained the high office of bishop, and we honor him for his energy.

Let us consider for a moment the last man of the group. Born in slavery, he does not know when, but he thinks not many years before the war. By working in the coal mines of his native State he saved enough money to carry him to a great school, at which he arrived without one cent, but soon by his demeanor and earnestness he won the respect of all. He came south and set to work to lift his race from the pit of ignorance. The story is too well known for me to repeat it. It seems a direct act of Providence that the field should be kept open until this Moses should come and lead his people out of the darkness of ignorance into the light of knowledge. The man was called, his mission came from on high, and should you visit his great school you will exclaim with the "Sage of Anacostia," "I see a change, a miraculous change, a marvelous change, a great change. I can exclaim like John in his apocalytic vision, 'I see a new heaven and a new earth.'"

Every year there goes out from this great institution young men and women that are carrying the light in dark places, bringing order out of chaos, spreading the great teachings learned at this school. This man hardly ever speaks of himself, and if he tells you how to solve the vexed Negro problem, he does it in a practical way. He need only point to his great work in the South. There you will find one thousand people engaged in all vocations of life, a busy mart of industries; young men and women preparing to go out and work for their race. I might quote you names of many that go and teach for nothing, so strong is the idea inculcated in them to uplift their people. In the words of Gen. S. C. Armstrong, a white man that perhaps has done more for the Negro than any other, and whose name should be placed before Lincoln, Garrison and Phillips. I would exclaim, "It is the grandest work of any colored man in the land!" What compares with its genuine value and power for good? This man is a lover of his race, and only employed those of his race to assist him, and I often say to the young men, if a man would have race pride, and be manly and proud of his being a Negro, and not ashamed of it, as many of our great men are, let them become students of the Tuskegee Institute and sit at the feet of the greatest colored man of the age.

In his life you will find true greatness—living for others, sacrificing time and all that is dear to him, that the wall of ignorance that surrounds us may be broken—a pure, unselfish greatness.

Rev. George Dartis, of Windsor Canada, will take a trip through Eastern Canada in the interest of his church,

†—†

Dr. J. T. Whitson, of Pittsburg, Pa., passed the civil service examination for clerkship in the post-office

†—†

Hon. John R Lynch, who is practicing law in Washington, D C , was refused admission to the bar at Natchez, Miss

†—†

Mrs. Elizabeth Swan, who sued the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad for $1,000, secured a verdict for full amount

†—†

Paul Quinn College's exhibits at the Cotton Palace, Waco, Texas, attracted wide attention and favorable comment.

†—†

The Cotton Palace at Waco, Texas, closed Dec. 6th. One of the attractive features of the Exposition was Colored American's Day.

†—†

Mrs. W. A. Hazel, of St Paul, Minn , has sued the Delicatessen Restaurant of that city of discrimination against her because of her color-

†—†

Mr. M. C. Cramer has been succeeded as assorting teller in the sub-treasury, Baltimore, Md., by Mr. H. D. Wolfe, of Howard County, Md.

†—†

The Adonis Social Club of New York City, will give their second annual reception on Tuesday evening, Jan. 15th, at the Murray Hill Lyceum.

†—†

The Sierra Leone Club of Lawrence, Kansas, is composed of married ladies. It is literary in its nature and has for its object the upbuilding of the race.

†—†

G F. Richings who has done so much to prove the progress of the Afro-American, is giving his stereopticon exhibitions with great success in England.

†—†

County Judge F. C, Weinert has appointed Prof. H. B. Griffin, principal of the city schools of Seguin, Texas, as a member of the county board of examiners.

†—†

Mrs. Bettie Merchant, of Lexington, Ky., was married to Rev. D. R. Wilkins, at 4 p. m. Dec, 18th. The ceremony took place at the Constitution St. Christian church.

†—†

An entertainment was given in Richmond, Va , Dec. 17th, at True Reformers Hall, by Blind Tom No. 2 and Little Bessie, the Baby Star Singer, under the direction of Rev J H Manley.

†—†

Martha Moody, aged 104 years, died near Tallahassee, Fla., recently She had saved $10,000 from her earnings as a nurse, and she left the entire amount for the equipment fund of a hospital.

†—†

A colored Universalist church was dedicated in Norfolk, Va , recently. This is the first colored church of that denomination ever erected in the United States. One will soon be erected in Richmond, Va.

†—†

A monument is to be erected to J L Luille, colored, who is credited with having established the famous "underground railroad" by which, in ante-bellum days, so many slaves reached Canada in safety.

†—†

Miss Frances Willard in her address before the national convention of the W. C. T. U., took Miss Ida B. Wells to task, not altogether fairly, for her denunication of that organization in connection with the lynching of Afro-Americans

†—†

Dr. C. S. Smith, of Nashville, Tenn., left that city August 17th, reaching Africa September 18th. He is the first General Officer in the history of the A M. E church to visit Africa. The last word received from him he was in Accra.

†—†

The Colored Harvest, published by Father Slattery, Baltimore, Md , devoted its October number in good part to a memorial tribute to the late Sister Xavier, O L F , one of the first, if not the very first, of her race to die in the orders of the church in this country

†—†

St Louis; Mo , boasts of the only colored crayon and pastel artist west of the Mississippi, Mr. Ollie J Brooks, a former student of Lincoln Institute. He is a young man of remarkable artistic talent and has shown himself to be worthy of the highest commendation and praise. Two of his best works were on exhibition at the building of Fine Arts at the World's Fair, held in Chicago last year.

†—†

Mrs. N. J. Blackman, a well known teacher of Warren, Ark., has just returned from Pine Bluff where she has been spending several days in the interest of business. She will enjoy the festivities of the holidays at Fyette, Miss., the home of her sister, where she will witness the matrimonial knot of her neice, Miss Jennie Stewart, who will be united to one of the professors of Alcorn College State Normal school.

†—†

W F. Jackson, major of the 2nd Battalion of Colored Volunteers of Virginia, and one of the most prominent men in the State, died suddenly at his home in Petersburg, Wednesday evening, the 28th ult. Before his promotion to major of the Second Battalion, the deceased was captain of the Petersburg Guards, a colored military Company of that place. At the time of his death, he was a member of the School Board of that city.

LOOKING FORWARD.

BY SENATOR JOHN P. GREEN, CLEVELAND, O.

"Look love, what envious streaks
Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east;
Night's candles are burnt out and jocund day
Stands tip-toe on the misty mountain tops;
I must be gone and live, or stay and die."

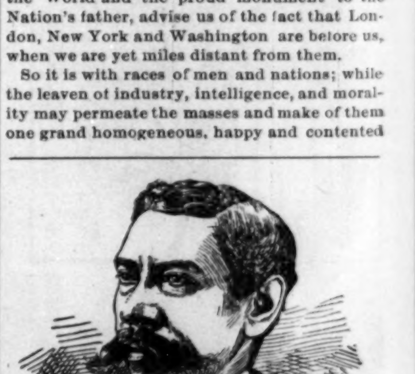
We are told that "men worship the rising sun." The past with all its errors and omissions, its opportunities lost and griefs and sighs is dead and gone: the present, calling upon us for action, is with us; while the future, robed in all the roseate hues of the blushing dawn, beckons us onward to new efforts, along the lines of duty and renown. To this writer, the chasing of an ignis-fatuus or the snatching at a will-o'-the-wisp, possesses no charm; but, while this is true, ought we, within the circle of possibilities, to aim at the accomplishment of any mediocre or ordinary result? Nay, verily! for, in the language of another,

"Better have failed in the high aim as I,
Than vulgarly in the low aim succeed."

O, what a glorious opportunity is ours! our lot is cast in this 19th century; a great race, numerous as the sands of the sea shore, recently disenthralled, after having been ground beneath the oppressor's heel for two and a half centuries and reared amidst ignorance and barbaric superstition, now clamors for true hearts, clear intellects and brave souls, to lead it onward and upward on to the proud pedestal of a patriotic, christian manliness.

How can we attain to this proud distinction, so that, being upon the mountain top, our lights will shine for all? Self-denial, industry and perseverance, will do much along this line. What young man is willing to step forward, to-day, out of the social ranks, glittering in the glare of a false light, throbbing with selfish motives and pulsating to the cadences of seductive music and say with emphasis—"this is my opportunity; Almighty God has placed me on this earth, in this glorious day and generation, for a high and noble purpose; and God helping me, I will, for a few years, at least, withdraw myself from society, betake myself to my books and meditation, or some other useful pursuit, with a determination to master it and be a teacher and leader to this splendid race of Afro-Americans?" The success and glory of a race is easily apparent in the great men it produces. In some respects a race is not unlike a large city, at a distance; the Parthenon, on the summit of the Acropolis, was easily discerned in Athens, long before the proudest habitations of the citizens were visible; the great dome of St. Peter's church in Rome is conspicuous long before we tread the pavements of the "Eternal City;" while the dome of St. Paul's, the torch in the hand of Liberty Enlightening the World and the proud monument to the Nation's father, advise us of the fact that London, New York and Washington are before us, when we are yet miles distant from them.

So it is with races of men and nations; while the leaven of industry, intelligence, and morality may permeate the masses and make of them one grand homogeneous, happy and contented



SENATOR JOHN P. GREEN.

people, yet, they become conspicuous and famous by reason of their great and noble men and women—fit exemplars of what is most worthy and best in life—criterions by which we may trim our sails as the mariner on the tempestuous seas is guided by his compass.

Your Homer and Socrates and Plato in Greece; your Gracchi and Cicero and Virgil and Marcus Aurelius, in Rome; your Shakespeare and Milton and Wilberforce and Mansfield in England, and your Washington and Lincoln and Sumner and Garrison and Phillips and Douglass in the United States, are all indicia of the greatness and fitness of the nations which they severally represent.

I appeal this Christmas week to the youth of our Afro-American race, for the cultivation of high ideals; if necessary, let us stoop to conquer; let us prove to all the world that there are possibilities and capabilities wrapped up within us, that are coming to the surface, and will, in the near future, compel not only recognition, but such social countenance as will open doors for us which have heretofore barred our progress. May God help us.

An Educated Ministry Needed.

The Bible Training School in connection with the Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala., offers exceptional opportunities to young colored men desiring to study for the ministry. Phelps Hall, the building in which this department has its home, is a large and beautiful three story structure, containing enough rooms to accommodate one hundred or more students, libraries, reading rooms and chapel. Those unable to pay will be given an opportunity to work out a portion or all of their expenses. For further information address

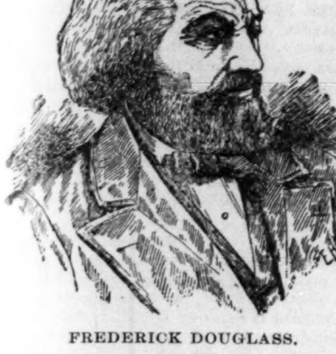
BOOKER T. WASHINGTON,
Principal Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala.

LYNCHING A TRUMPED UP CHARGE

BY FREDERICK DOUGLASS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Freeman:

DEAR SIR—The utterance of kind words, good wishes and sincere appreciation is a grateful duty at all seasons, but the expression of such sentiments is, by common consent, especially fitting as we approach the sacred dawn of Christmas. There is no time or season when the human mind should not be divested of every feeling of malice, envy and jealousy, and invested with lofty and generous sentiments. And this is especially becoming when we are reminded of the birth of Him who came to our perishing world to preach deliverance to the captive and to set at liberty them that are oppressed. I am very happy to avail myself of this gracious period to express my sense of gratitude to you and to Mr. Knox for keeping your banner of light and truth still unfurled in sight



FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

of the nation. I congratulate you upon the fact that you have nearly added another year of service to the cause of our people. I do not see that The Freeman has lost any jot of its zeal or of its vigor, and it seems to me that it was never more needed, to advocate our cause, than at this hour. As a people we are still wading through a sea of violence and blood. Slavery, our ancient enemy, has come down in great wrath, and is endeavoring to scourge us as a people beyond the range of human beneficence. We need The Freeman to oppose this violence and the lying pretext by which it is supported. We need it to expose fraud, to denounce crime, to unmask hypocracy, and to commend whatsoever is of good report in all directions without fear or favor.

I am very glad that you, with many other intelligent editors of Negro papers, have found time and occasion to defend and hold up the hands of Miss Ida B. Wells. She is a brave little woman, and no one, myself included, has exposed more effectively the falsehood and cruelty of the charge upon which the lynching of Negroes is based, a charge which, in many cases, I have no doubt has been brought by characters whose testimony could be easily impeached, if brought in the presence of an impartial court of law.

I am bitterly accused at the South of apologizing for crime. The charge is utterly without foundation. My motto is, "Let no guilty man escape." But I have another, equally just, and that is, "Let no innocent man be executed, and let every one charged with crime have a fair trial." This is all I ask, and he is a criminal in heart who does not say Amen.

Despite all the denunciation to which I am exposed, I still believe that the pretext for lynching is a trumped up charge. I am the more disposed to believe this because killing Negroes, on one pretext or another, has become a fashionable pastime in the South, and when one lie in its defence has lost its ability to deceive another has been promptly invented. This fashion of human slaughter began soon after the war. It was carried on by ku-klux clans, white-cap raiders, red-shirted intimidators and others. Their defence was tyrant's plea—necessity. It was to prevent Negro supremacy. But now this old pretext has been defeated by its own methods. They have stripped the Negro of his vote, driven him from office, robbed him of every gun, pistol, sword and grain of powder, and forbidden all storekeepers to sell him any weapons. There is, therefore, no longer any way to make people believe that any danger can be reasonably apprehended from Negro violence and Negro supremacy. Having, therefore, destroyed their former excuse for rapine and murder, they have found it necessary to resort to the one now in vogue.

I know that it is said that the men lynched have, in most cases, confessed their crime. For all that, I do not believe it. I do not believe it because when the coroner's jury, composed of men of the immediate neighborhood, solemnly swear, in the name of Almighty God, that they do not know the lynchers, they thereby swear that they do not know to whom the accused confessed. For, if he confessed, he must have confessed to the mob which lynched him. But everybody declares that confession is made. The Associated Press pretends to know it, and tells it to the country to our great damage. It is flashed over the wires in a thousand directions that the guilty Negro confessed his crime. Everybody knows that he confessed, but nobody knows to whom he confessed, or under what inducements he was made to confess. It is even told how he looked under the gallows. But the coroner's jury, who should know all about it, swear that they do not know anything about it.

Now, I am a credulous man, but I do not find it in my heart to believe men who tell the world a lie and then swear to it. If they lie about one thing, they will lie about another.

When Miss Wells was in England, Lady Henry Somerset wired me from across the ocean to know if I endorsed Miss Ida B. Wells. I answered that Lady in the affirmative, and so I answer still. I believe in Miss Wells, and the Negro editor who can sneer at her efforts in vindication of the name of our people, is either to be pitied for his ignorance or despised for his meanness, for Miss Wells is to-day the most potent voice we have on the American platform. She has the ear of both the old world and the new, and we are recreant if we do not hold up her hands.

I am very glad to see that Miss Frances E. Willard has endeavored to set herself right before the American people on the subject of this lynching horror Remembering her anti-slavery sentiments, no one could, more than I, wish her success in proving to the world that she has never given any support to the charge with which it is now attempted to blast the character of the Negro. I am wholly unwilling to count against us so admirable a person, except upon incontestable evidence. I therefore wish that she could explain or disclaim the following, which I find in a letter published over her signature, and which she has not, to my knowledge, fairly met:

"I pity the Southerners. The problem on their hands is immeasureable. The colored people multiply like the locusts of Egypt. The safety of woman, of childhood, of the home, is menaced in a thousand localities at this moment, so that men dare not go beyond the sight of their own roof-tree."

Now, I sincerely wish that Miss Willard could remove the impression made upon my mind by this singular sentence. I wish that she could deny that she ever uttered it. It is not well to have the voice of this good lady thus on record against us. I do not want all of her pity to go to the oppressor. I want some of it to go to the oppressed.

But I took up my pen merely to send you a word of Christmas cheer from my retiracy; to let you know that, although no longer in the field, I am still overlooking the great moral and political battle for equal rights, and that I have encouragement for the friends of that cause and reproaches for its enemies. So I end where I began, in the sentiment of "Peace on earth and good will to man," and with ardent and sincere for yourself, for Mr. George L. Knox, for The Freeman, and for the whole fraternity of workers in our common cause in every part of the Republic.

CHRISTMAS LAYS.

ONCE A YEAR.

She hangs up the mistletoe always
Where the light of it can't be missed,
For the dear old girl's discovered
It's her one sole chance to be kissed.

***

DID SHE?

She hung her long black stocking
By the fireplace at night,
Just to make it "feel like Christmas,"
Though her short-dress days are gone.
But I wonder if, when she looked there
For gifts by morning light,
She found a single one as sweet
As what she wears it on?

***

SANTA CLAUS COMING.

Oh, happy are the little folks,
For Christmas is most here,
Then get your stockings ready,
For now the time draws near.

Old Santa Claus is on the way.
He left home yester noon.
His great sleigh packed with Christmas gifts,
He'll be here very soon.

His reindeers six are flying fast.
He cracks his whip—away
They're speeding over hill and dale.
Three cheers for Christmas day!

***

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

God rest ye, merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Savior, was born on Christmas day.
The dawn rose red o'er Bethlehem, the stars shone through the gray,
When Jesus, our Saviour, was born on Christmas day.

God rest ye, little children, let nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ, your Savior, was born this happy night.
Along the hills of Galilee, the white flocks sleeping lay
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas day.

God rest ye, all good Christians, upon this blessed morn
The Lord of all good Christians was of a woman born.
How all your sorrows he doth heal, your sins he takes away,
For Jesus Christ, our Savior, was born on Christmas day.

***

THREE TURKEYS.

Three turkeys came sorrowing home to roost—
Home to roost as the sun went down.
Each thought of the usual Christmas boost
That the poultry trade would receive in town.
For birds must fatten,
And men must eat,
And the juicy worm
Makes the best of white meat,
So what is the use of bemoaning?

Three forms through the dark'ning barnyard stalk
With axes as sharp as sharp can be.
There's a scuffle of wings, a smothered squawk—
Three gobblers are sailing the jasper sea.
For birds may flutter,
But cooks must kill
And pile the Christ-
Mas table until
The festive board is groaning.

Three corpses lay in the morning light
On the kitchen dresser all ready to roast,
They are trimmed and skewered and rammed full tight
With sage and with everything else almost.
For "turks" must sizzle
And change to brown,
And if there's a turkeyless
Man in town
I've a bird that I don't mind loaning.

***

A FEEL IN THE CHRIS'MAS AIR.

They's a kind o' feel in the air, to me,
When the Chris'mas times sets in,
That's about as much of a mystery
As ever I've run ag'in!—
Fer instance, now, whilse I gain in weight
And gineral health, I swear
They's a gonness somers I can't quite state—
A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel in the Chris'mas air goes right
To the spot where a man lives at!—
It gives a feller a' appetite—
They ain't no doubt about that!—
And yit they's somepin'—I don't know what—
That follers me, here and there,
And ha'nts and worries and spares me not—
A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel, as I say, in the air that's jest
As blame-don sad as sweet!—
In the same ra-sho as I feel the best
And am spryest on my feet,
They's allus a kind o' sort of a' ache
That I can't lo cate no-where;—
But it comes with Chris'mas, and no mistake!—
A kind o' feel in the air.

Is it the racket the children raise?
W'y, no—God bless 'em!—no!
Is it the eyes and cheeks ablaze—
Like my own wuz, long ago?—
Is it the bleat o' the whistle and beat
O' the little toy-drum and blare
O' the horn?—No! no!—It is jest the sweet—
The sad-sweet feel in the air.

—[James Whitcomb Riley.

***

SONG OF A SEA CHILD.

(AFTER "BERRYBROWN, BERRYBROWN.")

SUMMERGIRL, Summergirl, where are you now
You that I worshipped beside the sea shore,
Holding your hands with ineffable passion—
Have you gone back to the novelty store?

Summergirl, summergirl, you were untrue,
All of your quivering raptures were fakes;
Oh, but the pace that you set me was killing!
First a man dreams and then he awakes.

Summergir Summergirl, now I can see
All I deemed cruel is quite for the best.
Divil a present is due you for Christmas,
You're selling buttons and I have a rest.

***

CHRISTMAS JINGLES.

Get the banjo from the peg!
Tune the fiddle, fling your leg!
Christmas comes jes' after fall.
Balance to your partners, all!
—[Atlanta Constitution.

The problem that is causing
Old Santa's worried look
Is how to show up in good shape
With flattened pocketbook.
—[Kansas City Journal.

Though boughs by bitter winds are tossed,
The cold ne'er chills our glee.
It always takes a little frost
To sprout a Christmas tree.
—[Washington Star.

Winter o'er the smi ing land
His cold, bleak way has wended,
And Christmas time is almost here—
The football season's ended.
—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

SHOULD WOMEN VOTE? NO.

Argument Made on the Opening Night of the Bethel Literary Circle, Indianapolis, Ind.

BY MRS. EMMA SHEPHERD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—This is a question that has been discussed in every house in the land for more than a quarter of a century; and the fact that women still shrink from politics, is enough to show that it is discordant with their nature. My early associates were my two brothers, I had no sister; their games and sports were mine. I like now to sit quietly by and listen to the conversation of refined, cultured gentlemen as they exchange opinions upon the business outlook of the times. I would rather hear a gentleman lecture than visit a gossiping circle. But with all my fondness for the society of the opposite sex, despite my early associations with boys, I am one of the majority of women who are opposed to women suffrage. The majority of women have no call, and mainly no desire to force themselves on the province of men. The greater number of women are content to leave to men their proper place, but none the less ought we to keep our own. Both sexes have a right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; suffrage is a means to secure these blessings, hence it is a matter of expediency as to what part of the people should be voters. That system is best which secures these blessings the most perfectly to all the people, with the least trouble and expense. Government is old, but the family government is older than all others.

Throughout the Bible the husband is regarded as the head of the family. As the number of voters equal the number of families, and as there is no other principle on which the present system of voting in the United States can be accounted for, we have a right to consider it as a fact that suffrage as it exists is based on the principle that each family be allowed a representative. Government is representative from necessity. The masses cannot frame laws, but must select a few to do this for them. It is desirable to have voters equally and fairly represent all classes. Anything beyond this is useless and troublesome. The question for my opponent to answer is, "Do men and women form two distinct classes with antagonistic interest?"

Human nature is selfish. There is a good deal of human nature in both men and women, but any general antagonism between the sexes is impossible; their interests are so related and interblended that no power can seperate them, much less array them under opposing standards; and when one man and one woman are joined together by love, in the holy bonds of matrimony, they are no more twain, but one flesh; and as God choose man as the creator, the doer, the defender and supporter of the family, as he is made physically to endure hardships and fight the rough battle of life, as thorns and thistles are fit embles of the the balance of power as he does now. When the ballot is placed in the hands of women, they at once take upon themselves the same responsibilities that men obligate themselves to perform. They must defend the government, go to the battlefield, hold public office, administer governmental affairs, become congressman, mayors, police judges, sheriffs, work the public weal, and attempt all that a man does. If women were allowed to vote and in the course of time satan should think best to send a few app es to congress, it would not be strange if he sent them by the hands of women. Wickedness would prevail to a greater extent than now. A woman's nature is so sympathetic; her affections are so strong that a shrewd politician, by assisting her in some matter of minor importance, and sympathizing with some of her plans, could obtain such a firm hold of her generosity that she would easily be led to assist him in almost any scheme. With women in congress, log-rolling would become a tenfold worse evil than it is now, and men would get the best end of the bargain. If women earned the living, paid the taxes, the sewer bils, street improvements, the grocery and drygoods account; if they were fitted physically and mentally to perform all kinds of mechanical and inventive labors; if they were the equals of Benj. Franklin, Edison, Cyrus Fields, Isaac Newton; if they can do what men do, let them take their guns and go to the polls and vote. But can they do these things; were they not made for a specific purpose? The struggles and trials of women are of a different nature than man's. She is obliged to endure responsibilities from which he is free. In the New Testament we find evidence of the regard which Christ and the Apostles had for women, yet there is the same distinction of sex. In Isaiah iii, 12th verse, it was regarded so unnatural a thing that women should rule, that it is spoken of as an evil to be lamented, and an evidence of disorganization.

The highest and noblest functions of woman is that of a wife and a mother. A man's fate depends upon his mother. Her influence is far greater than the father's. A good mother is worth a hundred school masters. She can harden the pliable character of her child. The birth of a child is one of the most important events in the universe. All things will perish, even the sun will fade, but the soul will live forever and make everlasting progress. Shakespeare, Goethe, Wellington and Bacon, what would they have done without their mothers? Shakespeare's mother could not have written Hamlet, but she, and perhaps she only could produce a Shakespeare, and how can a woman neglect such duties? How can she trifle with the destiny of a human soul, for if she takes upon herself the public duties and obligations of men, she must discard the family, wreck the high moral principle of society, and be herself hurled from her lofty position in the esteem and respect of men. A prudent wife is from the Lord. She feeds her husband in dainty ways. She makes home pleasant and orderly.

difficulties which man must encounter in any occupation in life, we think the work of voting should be done by him. My opponent, who has just left the floor, has been trying to pull the wool over your eyes and make you believe that woman is superior to man, and that as a success, man is a failure with the only decent thing about him being a rib, and that went to make something better. She would try to make you believe that because Adam said that Eve tempted him, that women must father everything and mother it too. She wants women to be placed where she can defend her rights, but I wish to impress upon her mind that if women are not in that position now, they will not be as voters.

I want woman's condition bettered, and I hope it will be in some respects, but it will not be what some expect it to be until the millenium comes, when man is delivered from the broken law, then will it be and not before. It would be a great trouble and a two fold expense to have women vote, when one could perform the same duty. It is inconsistent with decency to suppose that the family will be so divided against itself that one member would perform a public act directly in antagonism to the others. As husband and wife are one their interestf are the same—what one owns the other owns. Are not the ties of affection strong enough to hinder the father from making unjust laws in regard to his children? And for the same reason husbands can be entrusted to perform the same duty for their wives. If women enters politics, she mnst take it up with the same zeal as men does. She must work political schemes, make up slates, canvass wards in the interest of their candidate, take the stump as speakers during campaign times, be subject to ridicule, have their characters assailed, must submit their names to slanderous tongues and keep silent. They would become candidates for office and be called upon to participate in campaign jollifications. Must mingle with all classes of men and women, inhale the fumes of whisky and tobacco from the breath of rough, careless creatures. They would have to stand possibly for hours waiting their turn to get to the polls to cast their ballot, and be subject to many insults and indignities. Women cannot enter politics with kid gloves on; they must become masculine, must tread the rugged paths which men traverse; and unless they become interested and enthusiastic, unless they take hold of politics with the same zeal as men, they will become a dead weight and a hindrance. I am opposed to women voting because their nature is not adapted to politics, for the sensitive nature of a virtuous woman generally shrinks from public places where men of all classes congregate; because the excitement, not to say the vulgar talk of men at such times is repugnant to women. She would be obliged to retire from the scenes or yield to their influence. And alas, it is easier for women to imitate the faults of men than their virtues.

She would lose much that is lovely and ennobling in her now, while man would still hold

A great statesman goes down to the house to bring in an important bill. He is encouraged by a wife's smile as he leaves his home, the good dinner she ordered fortified him. There will never come a time when the great majority of women will not be wives, and so occupied that they will never be as well informed on financial and other matters of public interest as men are. Probably three-fourths of the bills that come before our legislators every year are about matters of which women could have no opportunity of obtaining the knowledge that men have, and it has been proven that men have no disposition to wrong women before the law; therefore, voting should be done by the men.

How many women could endure the hardships of war, lasting as long as the Revolutionary or late Civil War? How many could take a trip such as Sherman's march to the sea, or would be left to tell the tale of Grant in the wilderness, or a Meade at Gettysburg? They would be like Gideon's army, many thousand started out, but only a few hundred were fit for battle. Woman is the equal of man; yes, to be sure she is; but equal by being herself and not a pale copy of him. If God had meant for them to perform the same duties, He would not have made them so unlike. Had He made them alike, union would have been impossible. Man could not have done his work without woman. Each completes the other and is completed by the other. Each has what the other has not, and they are in nothing alike. The happiness and perfection of both depends on each asking and receiving from the other what the other can only give.

A woman's rights, what are they? The right to labor and to pray; the right to succor in distress; the right when others blame, to bless. Whenever a woman advocates voting, it is because she has domestic trouble; because of a shiftless, worthless husband and father, or she wishes to become manish. No home where true happiness reigns wants to take the affairs of the family out of the man's hands. Of the realms of home woman is the queen; home takes its hue and cue from her. If she be in the best sense womanly; if she be true and tender, loving and heroic, patient and self-devoted, she consciously or unconsciously organizes and puts into operation a set of influences that mould the destiny of the nation.

THE AGE IS DEGENERATE.

BY JOSEPHINE E. GHANT, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

"Degeneracy is a decline in excellence, a loss of strength, virtue, or value of some kind."

It is only in the infant period of the history of many people that we are to look for splendid examples of patriotism and heroic virtue. The ardour of patriotism, the thirst for military glory, the enthusiasm of liberty declines with the rising grandeur and opulence of a nation, and in their stead, with a far less worthy aim, comes an admiration for the fine arts, a passion for objects of taste and the refinements of luxury. This spirit was given birth to in Greece and Rome, thence to England, and at last has spanned the Atlantic into America.

Homer, noting the decline of the Greeks, sung his Iliad and Odyssey; Virgil produced his Aeneid to save Rome; England had her age of chivalry, when her people delighted in outward show, favored pleasure, multiplied amusements, and degraded the human race by respecting only the privileged classes. They had a high regard for morality and religion, but loved adventure and romance more. They believed in justice, but took no thought of the injustice committed. Puritanism arose and introduced the principles of democratic liberty, and it was upon these principles that our government was founded, but we too, are in decline.

Wealth has ever proven too much for man. It is only when a nation keeps above its wealth that it derives any good from it, but unfortunately in most cases wealth keeps the nation. Wealth is the foundation of all minor evils that tend to degenerate. When wealth comes to a man suddenly, his first thought is to give large dinner parties, to drink deep of

LIFE'S FOND ILLUSIONS.

In a short time he becomes bankrupt; in a few months the late millionaire is but a shadow of his former self, his family in poverty and disgrace. When a man inherits fortune it encourages idleness and idleness leads to vice. Living beyond one's means is characteristic of the age. Men sacrifice principal, honor and manhood in order to keep up with their neighbors, and women trail their characters in the dust to shine as butterflies of fashion.

It is a mistaken idea that wealth will take one to fame, for in nearly every instance in the world's history it has been some poor and even obscure person that has become famous.

As one writer says, "We are living in a soft and silky civilization, plain living and high thinking are no more." Men are starving the intellect and cultivating the appetite. In Sparta everyone feasted at the public tables, the meals were coarse and parsimonious, but the conversation was adapted to improve the youth in virtue and cultivate a patriotic spirit.

In modern times it is just the reverse, and tends rather to degrade youth than to uplift it.

If we want to enrich the mind, we must read books written centuries ago, by men who thought and sacrificed all else in order that those thoughts might be of a pure and high nature. Literature has reached its age of decline. It has three stages; first, as an art; second, as a profession; and third, as a trade. In the first stage men wrote what they felt, regardless of fame; in the second, more or what would please their readers than themselves; in the third and and present, men write simply for the fee obtained. There is the lack of soul in the literature of to-day. The whole mind is essential for mental operation. Milton, not his imagination, wrote "Paradise Lost;" Shakespeare, not his imagination, produced "Hamlet."

The minds of all builders must harmonize with their work. The statue of a sculptor, the work of an author, the picture of a painter are each reproductions of the mind of the builder. The picture of an artist would mean nothing were an additional written explanation necessary. There is a taste for light literature, we don't like to think, but will "smack the lips and let flow a ripple of adjectives over a French novel." Mackenzie says in his Defense of Literary Studies in Men of Business, "There is a certain classical pride which from the society of Socrates and Plato, Cicero and Atticus, looks down with disdain on the wealth blown insects of modern times, neither enlightened by knowledge nor ennobled by virtue."

The progress from barbarism to civilization is slow, as every step in advance is from necessity. There is still the prevailing spirit of the predominance of the stronger over the weaker in every country of the civilized world. In sections of our own country men dare not speak their opinion lest they forfeit their life. To kill a man in battle is valiant and patriotic; to kill one in cold blood, is savagery. Have we the latter? I leave my readers to answer.

Thus we see that society is corrupt and in moral decay. The philosophy of the age is, to resort to anything, no matter what its nature, for self aggrandisement. The church influence is weakening. The old idea of the church was to make it beautiful instead of sepulchral and sombre. The beauty lay in the interior rather than on the exterior, and the influence was of such that there was a symmetry even among the roughest peasants, and an unconscious education to the contrary. The very atmosphere bred reverence, and everyone took part in the service.

Fashion, pomp and splendor has so far gained the mastery that there is but little reality in religion; and church going is not as much coveted as the most trivial pastime. Think of cities in our christian land that observe no Sunday. Is this not unworthy of our ancestors?

The morals and political prosperity of a people are closely allied. "Laws without morals avail nothing." No government can prosper without a virtuous and moral people. Love of country and the desire for judicious freedom is a noble sentiment, aud where this spirit prevails we may count on pure national morals; but it is not all who cry liberty from a patriotic standpoint. In many cases it is merely aversion to restraint. A people cannot be patriotic and immoral at the same time. To-day in our own country force or bribery rule elections and men of the so-called inferior race, holding rights as citizens, are called upon to influence popular contests in the favor of a certain candidate.

Nations are masters of their own destinies. If they depart from those laws that are the source of their prosperity they must anticipate failure, for it is inevitable. They may, however, retrieve their dominion if they start in time. Let us pray that America redeem herself ere it is too late.

SCHOOL LIFE.

BY A LITTLE GIRL.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—I am a little girl, but I think you will be pleased to hear from the little girls, especially in Rome, for you know we have had nothing to say to you since Mr. B. S. Harris has been agent for The Freeman. We have read your paper with much interest, and think it cannot be excelled. We would like to tell you what we think of school life, and what we are doing at school. I know that it is a very dear and sweet life, because I have experienced it. I started in my early days and I have reached the fifth grade. In all the history of my life, I have never loved a place so well as I do the school now. At school our minds are cultivated so that we may be able to do the work our fore-fathers were not able to do. I am going to school and have a good and affectionate teacher. Her name is Miss Alice C. Davis. School is the place for all girls and boys, especially in this part of our Union. Mr. Editor, I am very sorry to say that the boys do not equal the girls. The girls are the leaders in the school room, and it is said that "they will lead the country" in time to come. There is no life so dear as a pleasant school life. The churches are doing nicely. Many of the prominent members find pleasure in reading your paper. May you live long and do much good.

Rome, Ga., Dec. 3d. DAISY ELLISON.

ALMOST PERSUADED.

This year if any mistletoe
Within her "old oak hall" is found,
I'm going to propose to her—
To leave it there the whole year round!

FORTUNE ON HIS PEOPLE.

From His Address on "Colored People's Day" at the Cotton Palace, Waco, Texas.

Ladies and gentlemen, it is often said of the Afro-American in the South that he has no past, that he has no history; but the fact remains and it is recorded in the books where it will remain "until the wreck of matter and the crush of worlds" that in every crucial period in the history of this country he was very much in evidence. He was the leader of the party that defied the British in Boston harbor before actual war had been declared against the mother country, and the commonwealth of Massachusetts has but recently dedicated a monument to commemorate the fact, upon whose front is engraved the names of Attucks, the black man, and Maverick and Caldwell who

T. THOMAS FORTUNE.

with him shed the first blood that led to the independence of the American colonies and to the establishment of a republic which is to-day one of the richest and most powerful on the globe. And more than that: There were more than 3000 Afro-American soldiers enlisted in the revolutionary army commanded by Gen. George Washington, of whom it has been written that he was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." We, too, have part with those who have launched the ship of state upon the ocean of nations, and we, too, can say with Longfellow:

"Thou, too, sail on, oh ship of state!
Sail on, oh union strong and great;
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hope of future years
Is hanging breathless on thy fate.

"We know what master laid thy keel,
What workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast and sail and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope.

"Fear not each sudden sound and shock;
'Tis of the wave and not the rock,
'Tis but the flapping of the sail
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee;
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee!"

Go read what Gen. Andrew Jackson said to the black freeman of New Orleans in the war of 1812, when the British troops invested that stronghold; read the splendid promises he made them. Then read of the valor they displayed in the great battle in which Old Hickory routed the red coats. Then, saddest of all, go read how the promises made were broken, as they have always been broken by the American white men when made to black men! And in this same war of 1812, mark the part the black sailor played in the navy, especially in the splendid victory won by Commodore Perry on Lake Erie! In all the Indian wars, especially that against the Seminoles in Florida and the Creeks and Choctaws of Alabama, we bore a valorous part. And, then, in the great war between the states, this vast audience knows that 200,000 black troops fought in the union armies, fought like tigers, and that 200,000 of them remained in the fields of the south and made the supplies that kept the confederate armies in the field and protected the wives and children of the soldiers in the field. Did not these sable children wear the uniform of the gray in a double sense? We fought on both sides of the question. We did so knowing that the success of one side meant freedom to us and that the success of the other meant continued servitude. Ladies and gentlemen, you will seek in vain for a parallel to this state of the case in all history. How shall we account for it? Is it worth the pains to seek for cause of result so paradoxical and unusual in the history of mankind? I think not. I think that philosophy and logic may both be silent in the presence of a phenomenon for which a dozen reasons may be given. We have the result. The 200,000 who fought on the union side received their reward, the gratitude of a reunited people in which a small annual pension reminds them; they received the emancipation of 4,500,000 of their brethren from the bonds of chattel slavery; and they received the right to vote, to take part in all high and holy functions of citizenship, of mankind. And what have they received who fought on the side of the gray? This is a question upon which there is much difference of opinion. A short while ago I read of the death and burial of a black man who had acted a part in one of the Mississippi regiments. It does not matter what the part was. The man who digs out the foundation of an empire, who cooks the soldiers' food or grooms the trooper's charger plays his part as much as the general who plans the battle and leads the army to victory. The mudsill of society is as necessary as the dome that rises in the sky; the Websters, the Calhouns, the Sumners, the Robert J. Walkers—well, this man died. When he breathed his last he was drawing a pension from the treasury of Mississippi. The hearse that bore his remains to their final resting place was followed by a long line of veterans of the lost cause, battle scarred veterans of high and low degree, who regarded this dead black as one of them. They laid him to rest in the sod of his fellows; and the words of the poet sighed in the trees this requiem:

On fame's eternal camping ground
His silent tent is spread.
And glory marks with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

When I read this simple tribute in a New York paper my heart swelled within me; and I forgot that the man honored had fought on the lost side of a great cause; I forgot that those who did him honor had had it in their hearts to enslave me and mine. I remembered only that the brave comrades of the brave dead had stood at the grave of a fellow-soldier with uncovered heads and paid him the last honors of war and friendship. I know that it is common to cry aloud against the white men of the south for certain acts of theirs which conform neither to logic nor law nor gratitude, but even when doing this I cannot forget that in every state and city and hamlet and plantation in the south there has always been and there is to-day a helpful sympathy and interest which sustains the weak, which cares for the sick and in a measure respects the strong. And I believe the time will come when every difference now a bone of contention between the races will have been composed to the satisfaction of all parties interested. My faith in this respect is strong because I have seen so many changes for the better in the past thirty years.

THE FREEMAN,

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1894

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

THE HON. C H J. TAYLOR has something to say in this issue. Read him

WE said it would be a "Rose of Sharon" a "Lily of the Valley" the High Water Mark of Negro journalism, and friends did we or did we not tell the truth?

OUR editorial space went glimmering before the approach of our Christmas staff of brilliant contributors, but we feel in view of the intellectual menu afforded no cause for further explanation goes.

THE Indianapolis FREEMAN has more original reading matter—interesting, too—than any other race publication that comes to our sanctum. We look anxiously for its coming each week.—Atlanta, Ga., Advocate.

Thank you sir.

THE Texas Freeman jealous of its petulant old grandma, the Indianapolis FREEMAN! Shades of egotism, deliver us. Editor Sweeney had distinguished himself as a great consummate old descendant of the animal ridden by the Saviour into Jerusalem long before the publication of this journal was even contemplated.—Texas Freeman.

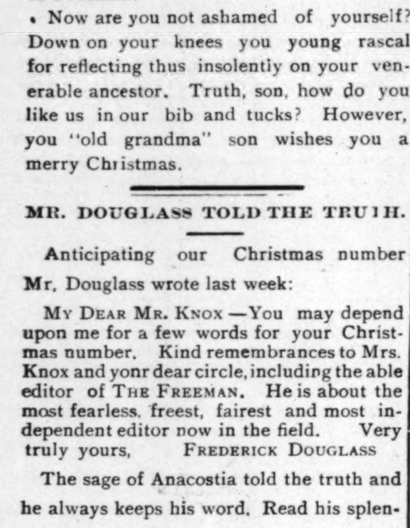
Now are you not ashamed of yourself? Down on your knees you young rascal for reflecting thus insolently on your venerable ancestor. Truth, son, how do you like us in our bib and tucks? However, you "old grandma" son wishes you a merry Christmas.

MR. DOUGLASS TOLD THE TRUTH.

Anticipating our Christmas number Mr. Douglass wrote last week:

MY DEAR MR. KNOX—You may depend upon me for a few words for your Christmas number. Kind remembrances to Mrs. Knox and yonr dear circle, including the able editor of THE FREEMAN. He is about the most fearless, freest, fairest and most independent editor now in the field. Very truly yours, FREDERICK DOUGLASS

The sage of Anacostia told the truth and he always keeps his word. Read his splendid contribution on second page of this issue.



MR. E. DANIELS, CHEF.

E. DANIELS.

Head Chef of the Noted Commercial Club.

This gentlemen, taking into consideration his superior accomplishments in the line of his chosen profession, is a "Daniel in the lion's den" when in the act of flashing his favorite menu in the face of the horde of foreign Dutch, Italian or "French" cooks from Dublin that swarm in America to-day. The appended

MENU

will give the epicureans of the race some idea of his cultivated accomplishments, in the service of which he has devoted eighteen years of his life:

Russian Caviar on Toast Salted Almonds
Cheese Straws Manhattan Cocktail
Little Neck Clams
Cream of Pigeon Supreme Royal
Turban de Saumon a la Jean Bart Burgundy
Tomatoes Olives Plain Lettuce Gherkins
Pommes a la Brabauconne concombres
Deviled Lobster en Shell Sauterne
Pommes Chateaubriand
Victoria Punch
Golden Plovers a la Marine
Haricots Verts
Terrapin a la Maryland Sherry
Champignons frais Sautes
Sorbet au Kirsch
Pate de Foie Gras en Aspic Truffled Chicken
Champagne
Neapolitan Ice Cake
Neufchatel Toasted Bents
Cafe Noir—Cognac
Cigars

He was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, in 1854. Starting at an early age to learn the confectionery trade, it not being to his liking, he took steps to master the culinary art. He enjoys the distinction of having filled the position of chef on the first Pullman car that ever ran from New York to Jacksonville, Fla. In his time he has visited all the big cities of the Union, East, North, West and South.

WILLIAM H. JACKSON

Advertising Solicitor and City Representative of The Freeman.

It is nowhere on record that the hustling

MR. W. H. JACKSON,
Advertising Solicitor for THE FREEMAN.

Freeman solicitor is even remotely related by ties of blood to the immortal and unwhipped "Peter," nevertheless, in his way he bids fair to become quite as noted a scion of the Afro-American family. Jocund day first met his infant gaze in the year '68 on "Old Virginia" soil the home of presidents and sacred to the memory of Patrick Henry. Like most colored youth born so close to the retreating shaddow of slavery's sombre curse, the proverbial silver spoon found no lodgement in his baby mouth Judging from the good effect with which he uses it however to-day, convincing the thrifty merchants of Indianapolis of the wisdom of advertising in The Freeman, we apprehend that when he wasn't tugging away at his mama's "dinner," he was screaming like all git out the silver spoon be blowed, in his baby efforts to keep up an excitement. Like baby, like man. His first venture from home was as a waiter, at the fashionable Virginia resort of her F. F's., the White Sulpher Springs. Since that eventful epoch in his life, partly through the demands upon his dual profession of Rail Road and Hotel man, but mainly through a determination to see something of the world, its lights and shaddows, and incidentally its ups and downs, its sunshine and tempest, he has traveled most everywhere in this broad union, where the foot of other men has been. If not like Byron it can be said of him "He touched his harp and nations heard entranced," it must be admitted in the years preceeding his "blowing in" to The Freeman

"He cities saw, and courts and princely pomp
And mused, alone on ancient mountain brows."

One day traveling with true American nonchalance the highways of the cities of Mexico, sacred to the traditions of the ancient Mountezumas the next, laving his hands in old Oceans ceaseless ebb upon the banks of those distant shores where the Occident bows familiarly to the perfumed groves and dreaming natives of the tropic isles of the Southwestern seas.

Anon elbowed by the rushing throng of "Gotham's" noted Broadway, he has stood a hundred times at the intersection of Chicago's great commercial arteries, and wondered with John Brown, the English Agitator, whether the "windy city" was a small edition of h——l or vice versa. In a word, The Freeman's advertising man, Mr. Jackson, is travel worn, has touched up against the world, seen the elephant, been held "agin" the buzz saw of iron circumstances, but made of good "stuff" he has survived it all, and stands to-day six feet in "ualbriggins," chirper as a seven year old boy with a new red wagon, and shows signs of the making of as successful an advertising man as the race has yet produced.

HON. GEORGE L. KNOX,
Proprietor and Publisher of THE FREEMAN.

THE TRUE SITUATION.

By Hon. C. H. J. Taylor, Recorder of Deeds, Washington, D. C.

One year and nine months of the Cleveland administration has past What is the true situation in relation to that class of voters usually called Negroes? In genuine friendship of a substantial sort the present Cleveland administration started out to do more for the race than had ever been done in the history of the country by any Republican administration. The President made statements in his inaugural address which gave evidence of his intention to deal fairly and justly by the colored voters. Full recognition was given in that address to the appreciation which he felt for those Negro citizens who felt that they could help in the

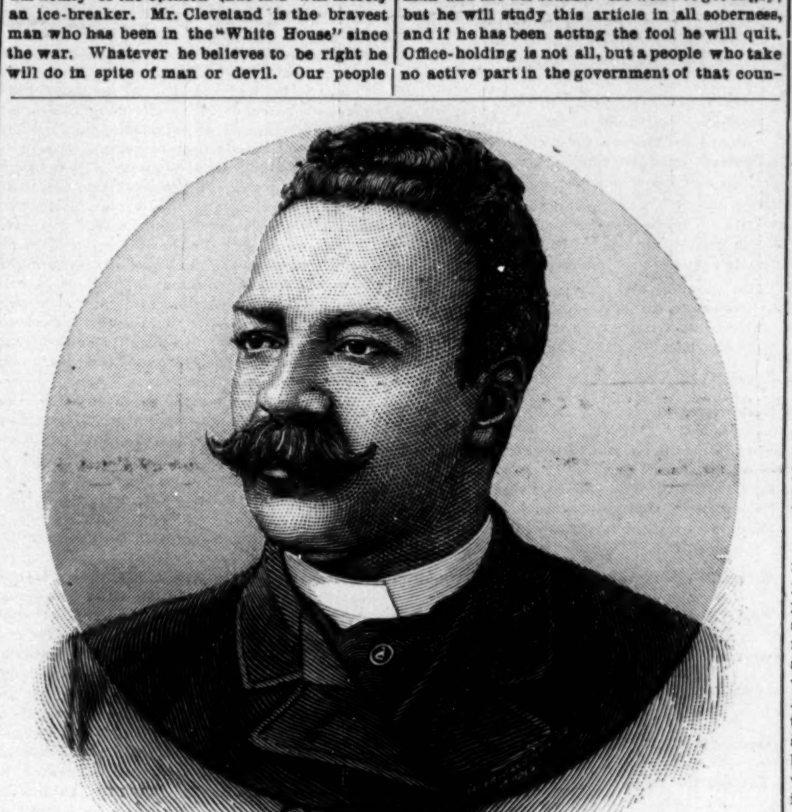
HON. C. H. J. TAYLOR.

work of bringing into power a party pledged to free the people from the oppressive burden of unjust taxation. That Mr. Cleveland is a man of his word and one who never backs down from a position taken, the country well knows. Certain white men who hate the Negro for what reason they cannot give a sensible answer, became alarmed. Truth forces me to say that all of these Negro-haters were not from the South. Several of them were in very high places, and while a majority of them vote the Democratic ticket, an active number vote at each election with the Republicans. The kind-hearted and justice-loving gentleman who now occupies the "White House" gave to the colored voters a splendid opportunity. As has too often been the case that opportunity was allowed to pass by. It was natural for the Republican Negro to stand in the rear so far as seeking political preferment was concerned. The country expected to see those of the Negro race who had voted the Democratic ticket, of character and ability come forward and get what patronage the President in his wisdom decided should be given to the Negro element. The Negro Democrats came forward, but instead of doing so, one behind the other, they came forward all abreast—every man a colonel and not a private among them. Every Negro Democrat if able to read and write had merit beyond the other one. Crimination and recrimination was the order of the day. In almost every instance to hear one Negro Democrat speak of another was to hear that other abused and villified in such a way as to make you think that if half what was said was true, the man attacked ought to be in the penitentiary. This compliment would be returned when you met the man attacked, for he would go for the man who had been talking about him in such a way that you would be forced to say that both were rascals and scoundrels on the testimony of each against the other. At this point the Negro-hating white man took a hand. He made it his business to encourage fighting among the Negro Democrats by telling each one he met that if he could only down the other he would win. The white man also was careful to see that the quarrels of these Negro Democrats were made sensationally newsy. Great scare head-lines were on the front page of the paper—the President's attention was called to the trouble so as to disgust him with the Negroes who professed to be Democrats—beardless boys of questionable character came here and pretended to set up a Negro Democratic organization—boys who had never cast a ballot and from indications never will—the white press made important their pretensions, hoping thereby to hide from the President the men of real worth and the men who were consistent Democrats—men came here pretending to be Democrats and applied for the position of Fourth Auditor, the Haytian Mission and the Recorder of Deeds who actually could not spell tobacco. These men had sufficient nerve and impudence to go to the heads of the various departments and insist that they should have these places. Several of these men are here on the laborer's roll at $55 00 per month. A few of these men are in other cities afraid to return to Washington.

Mr. Cleveland had too many questions of great moment calling his attention to take up time settling disputes among a class of men who ought to have been united. The reading people of this country knows the name of the Negro who has actually done more active work in the United States for the Democratic party than any other; they need not try to dodge or evade;

ELWOOD KNOX,
Bookkeeper and Treasurer of THE FREEMAN.

the country cannot be deceived; it is not immodest to tell the truth. If the entire Negro Democracy had rallied to the standard of the President of the Negro National Democratic League, we would have had ten times the number of important places we now have. We have no one to blame but ourselves. Instead of standing by the man that their conscience told them that had done most and was most deserving they began the work of villification and throat-cutting. All honor to Mr. Cleveland. Under the circumstances he has done all that he could. I am surprised that he was able to do as much. I am surprised that he did not wipe his hands and turn his back on the entire lot of Negro Democrats who by their conduct in most cases showed themselves to be venial boodle grabbers and place hunters. The great majority of them in sight of the political larder or smoke-house seemed to have lost their reason. Mr. Cleveland tried his best to prove that the Negro was indeed a man by having us represent this government as diplomats in other than countries where the citizens are of our race. Here race prejudiced downed us again. From this end such representations were made in one country that the man named was declared to be by that government non personna grata, or offensive. No other Negro was named for that place for the reason that any Negro named would have been equally offensive. In the other case, the gentleman was rejected, the country believes ostensibly for one reason, but really for another. Here, as is true of the conduct of the race during this entire administration, the failure to succeed must be charged to the door of the black man. If from every part of this land the Negro pulpit had joined with the noble band of Negro editors, lead by the brave champion, W. Allison Sweeney, in demanding the confirmation of Mr. Cleveland's nominees, the grandest event that has happened in years for the race would have occurred. I am firmly of the opinion that this was merely an ice-breaker. Mr. Cleveland is the bravest man who has been in the "White House" since the war. Whatever he believes to be right he will do in spite of man or devil. Our people



W. ALLISON SWEENEY,
Editor and Business Manager of THE FREEMAN.

were not awake to their opportunity and no precedent was set of a Negro appearing as Envoy Extraordinary to a white government. Many of the race kept still because all they could see was the individual. As to the Negro Democrats they were as dumb as oysters in August on account of jealousy and envy. If they prayed at all it was that if the men failed, they might be named next. The gallant and noble band of respectable Negro journals led by The Freeman plead for the names to be confirmed. A few newspapers published by a class of unclean fellows, most of whom have served terms in jail or are under suspicion, had nothing to say or treated the matter with indifference. There is no reason to dwell longer on this painful shortcoming of the race.

What is the situation in spite of this? We have each of the principal officers of Mr. Harrison selected from among the Negro race allowed to serve out his full term and in some instances longer than his term. We have, after the greatest fight ever made by the Negroes in the United States Senate, a Recorder of Deeds. It is proper to say here that there is not a single prominent Negro Democrat in the entire United States except A. E. Manning to whom I am under obligation Each Negro Democrat stood in readiness to be named next. The African Methodist poet and the Chicago school teacher and many others began to write here, begging their friends to have their names sent in next before my name was rejected. This is the work that has kept Negro Democrats from being provided for in larger numbers and to that extent the race has been robbed. If it had not been for Hon. Frederick Douglass, the loyal Negro press, again led by The Freeman and brave black Republicans here on the ground I would have been defeated. These men and these papers remembered my race and forgot my party. The first soldiers to be assigned for military duty to a Negro University was assigned by this administration; a Negro postmaster at Wilberforce; a surgeon in chief of the Freedman's Hospital; a Consul at Santos, Brazil, where no Negro was ever sent before; two Negroes named—one for France and one for Bolivia—places where even no Republican administration ever dared to even name Negroes to were given us. These are a few of the many good things Mr. Cleveland has done for the Negro. Taking everything into consideration I am surprised that he has done this much. I failed to name the Consulate at Santo Domingo filled by a Negro appointed by Mr. Cleveland for the reason that it is a place we always held. Blame the Democrat Negro for the condition we are in so far as patrenage is concerned. Twenty-nine months more of the administration must yet pass. Whether the Negro Democrat will do better or worse depends upon himself. If he is wise, he will act the man and use his brains. He will not get angry, but he will study this article in all soberness, and if he has been acting the fool he will quit. Office-holding is not all, but a people who take no active part in the government of that country where they live are but one remove from being worse than slaves. The white men who tell you to let politics and office-holding alone are thieves and your bitter enemies, and if you reiterate their statement as good advice to follow, your teacher should be an idiot for you are a fool.

Alexander E. Manning

Was born in Port Conway, Shiloh township, King George county, Virginia, in 1856. He married Miss Melvina Coghill, like himself a native Virginian, in 1880. He came to Indianapolis in 1882, in the capacity of steward and general buying clerk of General Manager Lewis (since deceased) of the then New York, Lake Erie and Western fast freight line. He has been a permanent resident of this city ever since. Politically, Mr. Manning trains with the Democratic party, and is an ardent, unflagging member of that organization. He was appointed Deputy Clerk of Marion county by Clerk-elect Sullivan the 10th of November, 1886; re-appointed by Clerk Wilson, which position he held with credit and honor until the 16th of November, this year, being swept out of office by the Republican tidal wave. Mr. Manning was elected a delegate-at-large in 1888, to represent the Negro Democratic clubs at the National Convention of Democratic Clubs which convened in Baltimore that year.

In 1886 he was a delegate and vice-president of the National Afro-American League, which met in February in Chicago. In 1888 he was local chairman of the committee of arrangements incidental to the first National Negro Democratic Convention which assembled in this city, Peter H. Clark, Esq., being elected chairman. In 1892 he called and was chairman of the committee of arrangements of the National Convention of Negro Democratic Tariff Reform Clubs, held in Indianapolis on July 16 and 17, that year. In 1888 he was selected by

A. E. MANNING, Esq.,
Ex-Deputy Clerk, Marion Co., Indiana.

the Democratic State Central Committee of Indiana to canvas the State in the discharge of which mission he visited sixty-two out of the ninety-two counties of the State. Upon the resignation of Chairman Astwood, on July 14, this year, from the executive committee of the National Democratic League, he was appointed by President Taylor to fill the vacancy. Mr. Manning is a candidate for appointment as minister resident to Liberia, which post has been vacant since the death of the Hon. W. D. McCoy, of Indiana. Personally, Mr. Manning is a most genial gentleman, has many warm friends in both races regardless of politics, and is the possessor of an elegant home, presided over by that best of earthly treasures, a good and loving wife.

MRS. CELESTE H. M'COY.

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clear the ground, but the women and children have the crop to make, the planting and cultivating. They raise rice and cassava, from which they make starch and sell to the civilized people or American Liberians. They have a process of making soap, from the soap tree, which they sell. The natives are subject to ulcers and the yaw, or itch. Not only the natives suffer with these humors, but the Americans catch it as they might any contageous disease.

WHAT AWAITS THE EMIGRANT.

When we leave our homes for Liberia, we bid farewell to the comforts of life. We are surely subjected to the dreaded fever, and various forms of disease. We have scarcely any food that we have in America; no meat at all except canned meats from England; provisions are very high, American butter from 50 to 75 cents per pound. Flour at wholesale prices, is $10 per barrel. The American Liberian kills a beef once or twice during a month. Before killing, they get the names of all persons whom they are to supply. If you are not successful enough to know of the "killing," you are left out, and only the better classes enjoy this poor privilege. Some of the American Liberians are considered wealthy, but they have such a poor way to use their wealth. They have no enjoyment of any kind. Some of them are very intelligent and educated people, but who can describe the misery and disappointment that our people suffer when they go there? Immigration! Most cruel delusion. Induced, persuaded, sent over there to perish. As many die for the want of food, clothing, shelter, and proper medical aid, as with the dreaded fever. It is a shame, a crime!

AT OUR WORST CONDITION.

At the colored man's worst condition in America, he is far better off than in Liberia. Emigrants are unwelcome visitors. The American Liberian call them cucumbers. They remark that as soon as the cucumbers take the fever they will die. They welcome the wealthy class, but woe to the poor and penniless emigrant eight thousand miles from home and no possible way of returning to his native country. The only thing that Monrovia can boast of is the capital and that the laws of Liberia are made there by colored people. President Cheeseman is a gentleman of education and quite wealthy. In Liberia it is a life-long struggle for mere subsistence. The body seems to be pinched and starved by heat and hunger, as to unfit the mind for development further than such as is required to satisfy from day to day the demands of the body upon it. Neither does the climate near the sea shore appear to be favorable to the physical and mental development of the races. The rainy season dwarfs the body. Though cold may not pinch, nor hunger gnaw, fever racks the frame, and the mind is crippled and changed by the ills of the body.

PRODUCTS.

Coffee is the chief product, growing wild, four crops being gathered from the trees per year. The tree will not yield until it is five years old; one tree produces 1½ pouns and sometimes more. The trees grow from four to five feet high. The berry is gathered and dried and then hulled out. The natives do this work remember, for they are the slaves of the American Liberian. I say slaves, because the treatment of these poor people is very cruel and abusive. For the least offense they are beaten most shamefully. They have a kind of whip called the country whip, in this country it is called the cat-of-nine-tails. They never call the boss master as was the custom of our country during slavery, but daddy instead of master. You can get a man to work all day for a shilling, which is the small sum of 24 cents, or a piece of bright colored print goods. The natives do the transportation that dumb animals would do if they could live in Liberia. The mules and horses die, as the Americans, with fever.

THE USE OF MONEY.

The natives do not care for money as a rule. If they get money for their labor, they will make rings or bracelets of it. They are very fond of jewelry.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING.

The natives are deprived of razors, consequently they adopt something else to shave with, and that is a piece of broken bottle; broken in such a way as to give it a slanting edge. This is also used to cut the hair with.

TOBACCO.

Tobacco is the native man's life. It seems impossible for him to do without it. They commence the habit when quite young.

THE NATIVE TREES.

The soap tree, the palm, in many varieties, mahogany, the India rubber, and walnut grow there in abundance. There is also a peculiar tree that grows in the forest of Africa called the bread tree. It has a fruit that grows upon it called bread fruit. The leaves are two and three feet long and two feet broad. The natives roast this fruit as we would a potato, and when cooked it taste very much like bread. During the rainy season, which lasts six months, the natives take shelter under these trees if they have no hut and especially at night. They do not care for rain as we do, but go about in it during the day, equal to a water fowl. The natives are very fond of of water You would be surprised to see with what skill they manage their frail barques on the waters of the Atlantic ocean. The younger ones wait until the tides rise, they then throw out a thick piece of timber and ride upon the waves until they are swept by the tide to shore.

THE DIFFERENT SPECIES OF REPTILES.

In the marshes alligators, crocodiles and many kinds of snakes abound. I have no doubt that some of you saw the frame of a very large hippopotamus at the World's Fair. I had the pleasure of seeing the natives kill it in the St. Paul river in Liberia.

THE DRINKING WATER.

Good water is something that the people of Liberia do not have plentifully. Wells are scarce and very expensive. One well is expected to provide enough water for the people for a mile around. When the well becomes drained of water the owner will lock it until the water rises again which takes from ten to twenty-four hours. In the hot season it is very disagreeable to the taste.

CONCLUDING REFLECTIONS.

In their miserable condition they seem to be happy. The African tribes and the American Indian are somewhat alike. Both believe in the chase. Their weapons of defense and offense consists of the hatchet, bow and arrow. Earthen pots, bags and pouches for carrying provisions and stone hammers for pounding comprise his household utensils. They paint their faces and bodies with all manner of glaring colors. They seem to think it an obligation to run when they do anything; it matters not what it is, they hurry. They will pick up 150 or 200 pounds and start off in a great hurry as though it were a light weight. They are very war-like and revenge is the noblest of their virtues. Let us hope the time will come when these savage children of Africa will become civilized and enjoy freedom in name and reality. May God in his infinite wisdom extend to the deluded emigrant from our own glorious land a double portion of prosperity when they reach their destination, or prohibit emigration altogether.

In a subsequent conversation with Mrs. McCoy, reluctantly granted, however, we gathered the impression that in her judgement, as she recalls Bishop Turner's manner, having met him during his brief sojourn in Liberia, that under no circumstances would he make Liberia his home, regardless of his frantic efforts to persuade others to do so. During the time he was there, he was not sweetly contented, and was exceedingly nervous. He seemed anxious to wind up his business affairs and turn his face homewards. His questions concerning the symptoms of the fever were indicative of honest alarm and quite ludicrous. Conference having been called to meet at Sinoa, he was seemingly afraid to risk himself out of Monrovia, and therefore issued an ultimatum if the brethren wanted his presence they would have to come to him in Monrovia. It was very apparent that the vessel which finally took him home did not come near as quick as he would have liked it.—EDITOR THE FREEMAN.

DE TIMES HAB CHANGED.

Well, Lindy, I done been back dar
To de same ole place once mo';
De place where we was bo'n an' raised
So many years ago.

You wouldn' know de ole place now,
Day hab done change it so;
De glory an' de pomp is gone
To nebber come no mo'.

I walked aroun' dar, thu de yard—
De flowers, dey's eben gone;
De people dey done pull 'em up
An' plant de yard in co'n.

An' whar de big house used to be
So many years ago,
Is all growed up wid bushes now,
As thick as dey can grow.

De cabin whar we used to play,
Is all done rotted down;
An' dem big trees dat stood dar once
Can nowhar now be foun'.

Ole Marster an' ole Missus, too,
Sleep by de gyardin wall;
Dey grieve derselves to death, I hyar,
Because dey los' us all.

An' all de res' of dat hous'hol'
Dat libed so happy den,
Is either dead or gone away,
An' 'll nebber meet agen.

No mo' befo' de break of day
You hyar de driver's ho'n,
Or see de han's go marching up
To git deir cake of co'n.

No mo' de "nigger traders" come
To take dem fur away;
For tank de Lawd de times hab changed,
An' He done brought de Day.

Instead of dese, a school-house now
Sets right dar by de spring;
An' stead of hyarin de driver's ho'n,
You hyar de school bell ring.

An little cullud boys an' girls
All wid deir faces bright,
Come marchin' up wid books an' slate,
To learn to read and write.

"UNKEL RAS."

Lincoln University, Pennsylvania.

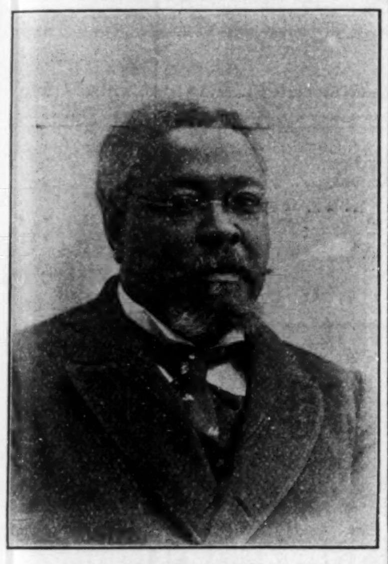
TRUE SITUATION

Of the Colored Voter in the South as the Result of the Late Election.

BY HON. AUGUSTUS STRAKER, DETROIT, MICH.

To the Editor of The Freeman:

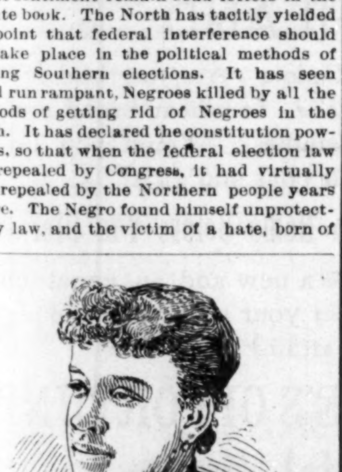
SIR—What is the true political situation of the colored voter in the South? is a question which may be put with profit if answered to advantage. The recent election held in November just past, and its significant result in breaking the hitherto solid South, presents grave considerations for both the colored voter in the South and his political white friends of the North. It is to be noted that the political change from Democratic to Republican in the election of Congressmen, Governors and other representatives of the people in several States in the South,



HON. AUGUSTUS STRAKER, Detroit, Mich.

has followed the repeal of the federal election law by Congress, and while, doubtless, the people of the South have reached the conclusion that American industries and American factories unprotected by a restrictive tariff law means low wages, starvation, closed factories and all the ills that follow in the wake of free trade, yet the fact remains that this significant change in political affairs in the South has followed the repeal of the so called federal election law. Nor is the Southern white man (Democrat) slow to say to the North, "I told you so, keep your hands off of any political interference with the South, and it will remedy its own wrongs and ills."

The question, then, is whether this "told you so" treatment is sincere or not. Is it not best to give it a trial and find what position the Negro shall take in the solution? It is well known that laws not upheld by pure public sentiment remain dead letters in the statute book. The North has tacitly yielded the point that federal interference should not take place in the political methods of holding Southern elections. It has seen fraud run rampant, Negroes killed by all the methods of getting rid of Negroes in the South. It has declared the constitution powerless, so that when the federal election law was repealed by Congress, it had virtually been repealed by the Northern people years before. The Negro found himself unprotected by law, and the victim of a hate, born of



JOSEPHINE E. GHANT, Birmingham, Ala, See article, "The Age is Degenerate," 3rd page.

the victory of the North over the South in the late civil war, in which he was the principal bone of contention. He remained the object of persecution and oppression, and the denial of well nigh all his civil rights, in revenge of Northern victory. It is said the prejudice towards him is a race prejudice. If so, it will not stand the test of time, nor reason. If it is political, the cause should be removed.

The political parties which are arising in the South, as elsewhere, are the agents of time, solving the Negro problem. Politics to the Negro should have no other meaning or effect than politics to a white man. The reason why the Negro in the South cannot be a Democrat is because the Democratic party in the South is unalterably opposed to his rights, in advancement, in manhood, save as a subaltern, never an equal. But why cannot, or should not, the Negro of the South be his own emancipator from political thraldom by breaking away from party ties not principles and make a contract for his vote, as when cast will best subserve his race's interests, not his individual interest, which mistake so frequently occurs?

It is different with the Negro of the North. The Republican part, and the principles of that party alone, best subserves his interests, and until good reason occurs he better "let well enough alone" But I am concerned about my brethren in the South. I think I see light for them, and would say unto them, "Catch the sunshine when you may." I mean by this that the time has come when the colored voter of the South may again become a potent and effective factor in the choosing of his representatives in government. For awhile let the Negro of the South eschew office-seeking. Let him enter into politics as an independent voter, voting for his race's interests in the South first, and somebody's else last. Let the young colored man who has received an education collegiate or otherwise, study the political issues of the day, and take part in the public discussion of the same, not along the line of the Negro question, but as an American citizen. Since my residence in the North, I have enjoyed this privilege. The tariff, free trade, populism, prohibition and labor interests are discussed by the colored politician in the North as well as by the whites. This creates a common interest and destroys race discrimination. It is no longer a question with the Negro of the South what are his rights under the law; it is how best to secure and enjoy the same. I yield nothing as to the constitutional rights of the Negro as declared by the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution; but literal right has proven a failure in securing the Negro his civil rights. I have an abiding faith in the words of the immortal Lincoln, that "This nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom; that the government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth" The constitution is declared powerless the courts deny the remedy, nothing is left the Negro but to relegate himself to the people.

Government as found in the enjoyment of rights and privileges thereunder is both an evolution and a growth. It springs from human experience and human sentiment—it grows by a unity of voice and energy. It will not be long before the Populists of South Carolina, better known as the Tillmanites, as well as the old-line Democrats, will both solicit the Negro vote. The Republican party will also be on hand. What is the duty of the Negro in such a condition? It is to seek his best welfare.

The triumph of the Republican party in its principles will continue to survive when the people see, as they have recently seen, and show by their acts their conviction of the failure of all other parties to govern this country for the welfare of the people. The Republican party may become as the Whigs of old—it may dissolve itself into a new party; but its principles will survive its name. The colored journals are at present engaged too much in discussing Negro questions, instead of American principles and the rights of American citizens. Considering the various conditions locally, the Negro journal should take a stand upon some issue at all elections, and advise the colored voter how to vote. I mean for what party or persons, keeping single the Negro's best welfare. But the question remains, how shall the Negro secure his ballot counted as cast? I answer by becoming more identified with those who have the counting of the votes. At present the colored voter in the South is an alien to party councils. He is not taken into counsel, because his vote is not to be counted. The best friend of the Negro among the whites of the North and South believe, and have said, that division in politics is the Negro's only safety valve from political extinction in the South. I now believe it.

The spirit of the times is to withdraw from centralization in politics its power, and to distribute it among the masses. Not even wealth will much longer control our politics or our United States Senate; but the voice of the people will be heard in the cry for reform. In the coming reform of party politics the Negro will secure his rights, and be liberated from political thraldom; or, rather, ostracism in government along with labor. Indeed, the spirit of the times is to humanize Christianity, and bring it in touch with man and less in dealing with theories. If the Christianity of this country looked upon the Negro as a man, a creature of God, and dealt with him as such, how soon all discriminations would cease, all denials of rights be remedied! Instead of this, the pulpit has been for centuries, in this country, engaged in searching among the theories of man, instead of the precepts of God, for a rule of treatment toward the Negro. If Christian ministers of the white race would regard lynching as much a sin as drunkenness or theft, some change of public sentiment would soon be evident. But I charge Christianity as practiced, as the apologist for Negro persecution, oppression and discrimination in his civil rights. Armenia is nearer to the Christian heart in America in her rights than the Negro in South Carolina, Georgia or Mississippi.

But I have diverged somewhat from the main point to a relative situation; nevertheless these reflections seek only to bring the new political situation of the colored voter in the South, and the Negro generally, before the readers of your estimable columns for consideration.

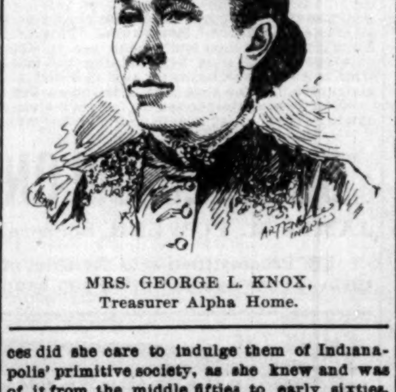
Mrs. Geo. L. Knox

TREASURER OF THE ALPHA HOME.

Aurelia S. Harvey was born in Halifax County, North Carolina, in the year 1840 He parents, Preston T. and Martha Harvey, when she was about four years old turned their backs on the Old North State, and found a home, in the then nearly unbroken wilderness of the Hoosier domain, in the times

"When the panther's shriek
And the wolf's long howl."

Were not infrequent visitants of the long winter nights. For many years, she enjoyed the distinction which always rightfully belongs to a daughter of one of the "first families of the settlement," and her reminiscen-



MRS. GEORGE L. KNOX, Treasurer Alpha Home.

ces did she care to indulge them of Indianapolis' primitive society, as she knew and was of it from the middle fifties to early sixties, would no doubt be highly entertaining. She met and married Mr. Geo. L. Knox in the year 1865, and her husband selecting the village of Greenfield, Ind., as a business point, moved there shortly after his marriage, where they remained for nearly twenty years, or until their return to the Capital city. As an evidence of the undeveloped condition of Indiana, in the long ago days of Mrs. Knox's first experience upon the soil, she recalled in a recent conversation the incident of the first train of cars over the old J. M. I. Rail Road to enter Indianapolis; the J. M. at that time being the only road in operation in the State. She obtained her education in Indianapolis, her first tuition being received at the "pay school" taught by a once famous pedagogue in these parts by the name of Fizgerald.

She was for many years a member of the 2nd Baptist church under the pastorate of the late Moses Broyles. She has been a charter member of the Alpha Home for nine years, and is the present treasurer of the Home having been elected three years ago. The gew gaws and shams of the world have no drawing power for Mrs. Knox. She is a matter of fact, straightforward, unsentimental person, filled with rock ribbed ideas of deportment and propriety, and those domestic everyday virtues, which after all constitute the warp and woof of sterling womanhood. She is much devoted to her husband and two surviving children, Elwood and Nellie, now Mrs. Nellie Nicholson.

Mrs. Huldah Webb.

PRESIDENT ALPHA HOME ASSOCIATION.

Huldah A. Bates was born in Carroll county, Kentucky, March 4, 1852. She came to Indian-

MRS. HULDAH WEBB, President Alpha Home.

apolis in January, 1865. On November 22, 1866, she was married to Charles A. Webb. She has been actively engaged in the work of the church, lodge and charity for the past twenty-eight

to James T. V. Hill, of Chillicothe, O. Two children have been born to them, a son and a daughter, Willie and Ola, the latter now deceased, Miss Douglas, now Mrs. Hill, is also a graduate from the Indiana Kindergarten Training School, and has taught in the schools of this city. She is an elocutionist of no mean ability, and has for a period of years been connected with various philanthropic enterprises, notably the Alpha Home Association, in which she has served in the capacity of superintendent and now is its correspondang secretary.

Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson,

SUPERINTENDENT ALPHA HOME.

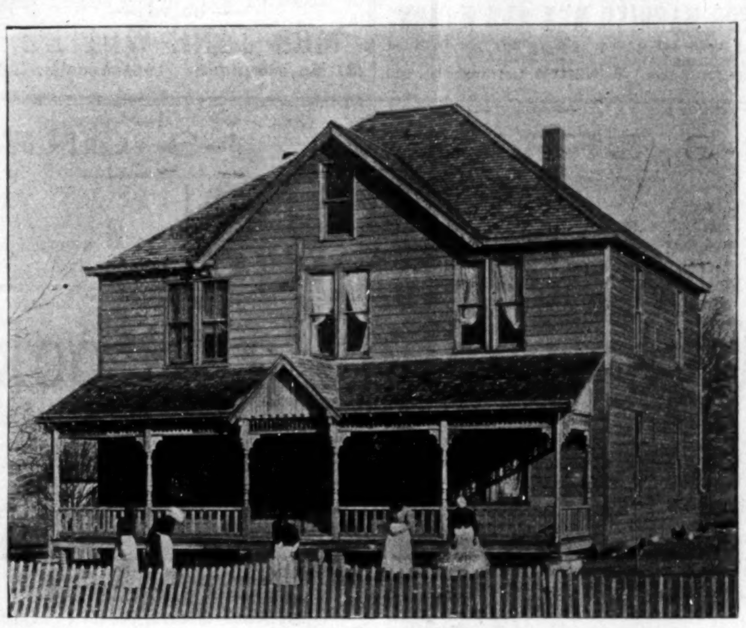
Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson was born in Fayette county, Ala., Dec. 24, 1841. At the age of ten years she was taken to Kentucky. She came to Indiana in 1865, and to Indianapolis Dec. 5, 1870 under poor circumstances. After being

MRS. ELIZABETH JOHNSON, Superintendent of Alpha Home.

here four years she purchased a home on Bellefontaine street, where she has lived for twenty years. Mrs. Johnson was assistant superintendent of the Alpha Home for one year, and has been superintendent for the past three years.

Dr. Sumner Furniss.

Dr. Furniss was born January 30, 1873. He attended the Indianapolis High School, and also the Lincoln Institue of Jefferson City, Mo. He was a graduate of mark and distinction of the class of May, 1894, of the Indiana Medical College. For superior scholarship and the best examination in theory and practice he was awarded the "Elder Prize," against the sharp competition of fifty-two associates, he being the single colored member of the class. Of the three in that large and brilliant class spoken of



THE ALPHA HOME.

For Aged and Indigent Colored Women, Indianapolis, Indiana.

About the year 1879 a movement was started by several philanthropically-inclined colored ladies of Indianapolis to found a "Home" where aged and indigent, but respectable, colored women, without means or friends, could be afforded a shelter and retreat during the helplessness of their declining years. The worthy movement found an immediate and worthy supporter in the christian heart and generous purse of a noble woman of the other race in the person of MRS. PAULINA T. MERRITT, wife of GEORGE MERRITT, the well-known and wealthy woolen manufacturer of this city. This lady out of her own generosity purchased the lot upon which the home is located, and erecting buildings suitable for the time being, thereon, presented the same to the association in the name of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. The Home was formally opened and dedicated July 6, 1886, the late venerable Bishop J. P. Campbell coming from Philadelphia to deliver the dedicatory address. During the years that have succeeded its dedication it has been on more than one occasion—

"A rock in a weary land,
A shelter in a mighty storm,"

to unfortunate age, and neglected, homeless womanhood. The growing demands upon it having outgrown its capacity within the last year, steps have been taken by such ladies as Mrs. George L. Knox, Mrs. Huldah Webb, Mrs. James T. V. Hill and others, officers and friends, to supply the needed want. Truth compels the admission that the race in general in the city, and especially the religious and church element, who are expected to lead in GOOD WORKS, have not partieularly distinguished themselves in their contributory zeal for the comfort and welfare of the Home. It is to be hoped that the coming year will record an improvement in this direction

years. Mrs. Webb has been a member of the Alpha Home Association for three years, two years of which she has served as its president. She needs no introduction to the Indianapolis public, as she has been connected with its affairs for years.

Sadie E. Douglass Hill.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY ALPHA HOME.

Sadie E. Douglass Hill was born in Buffalo, Erie county, New York, on the 11th day of September, 1862, of free parents. A younger brother

MRS. SADIE DOUGLASS HILL, Corresponding Secretary Alpha Home.

father, and mother comprised the home circle. At the age of two years she was adopted into the family of Richard and Eliza Titus, Mrs. Titus being her mother's sister. She was educated in the common schools provided for both white and colored children in the State of New York. Rev. Mr. Titus had, at the solicitation of Bishop Shorter, been transterred to the Indiana conference, Miss Douglass coming West at the same time. At various periods Miss Douglass taught school in different points in the State and in Kentucky. On the 27th day of October, 1881, she was married in this city

by the faculty as the most proficient ever turned out from Indiana's widely-known and leading medical school, he was one of three given the distinction of honorable public mention for the best examination on the diseases of childhood. His honors and class rank entitling him to a

DR. SUMNER FURNISS.

position as an interne for one year at the City Hospital, he was assigned for duty as chief in charge of the entire surgical ward of the great institution, which position he filled with remarkable efficiency for four months, from whence he was transferred by Superintendent Wright to the more responsible and delicate position as chief of the obstetrical ward and general diseases, The positions, so important, calling for the highest qualificatton, technical knowledge and skill, were never before filled by a member of the colored race anywhere in the world. It was a distinction earned and won in the severe and trying school of unpitying competition, that ever confronts the efforts of the colored youth of America. Such a one as would have upset many older heads than that of our hero, even though worn on Caucasian shoulders; but true modesty, born of inherent worth and splendid achievement, he was found to possess, and it still abideth with him. The sobriquet, a scholar and a gentleman, exactly fits his case. As an evidence of the high esteem he was held in by the late Dr. Elder, dean of the MEDICAL COLLEGE OF INDIANA and president of the STATE MEDICAL SOCIETY, it was his desire that his valuable medical library, perhaps the most complete in the State, and his gold hunting-case watch, should be given to Dr. Furnis at his death, which wish, it is needless to say, was promptly carried out. The Doctor is also a member of the Marion County Medical Society and the American Medical Association. He is the first and only colored man in the State to enjoy these distinctions.

It is Dr. Furniss' desire, at the expiration of his term at the City Hospital, to spend a few months in an extended trip to Old Mexico and Europe, and with this in view he finds employment for his odd hours studying the Spanish, French and Italian languages. For the benefit of our thousands of lady readers throughout the Union, we should perhaps state that the Doctor is not only good-looking, as MEN, not "dudes," are reckoned, but is unmarried, and, for aught we know, heart and fancy free.

Dr. J. H. Ballard

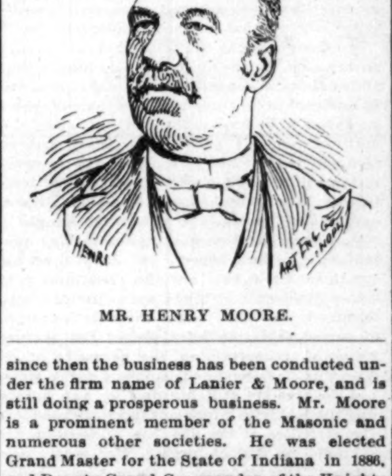
Was born in Virginia. His parents died when he was a small child. He was taken to Northern Illinois and reared in the family of Prof. G. W. Shartleff, one of the noted christian families in the North. Prof. Shartleff is now treasurer of Oberlin College. The doctor graduated from the High school at Sycamore, Ill., and from there he went to Oberlin, Ohio, and attended school until the fall of 1869, he then returned to Sycamore and commence the study of medicine under doctor O M. Bryan, one of the leading surgeons of Northern Illinois. In 1872 he came to Indiana and taught school for several years. Having saved

DR. J. H. BALLARD.

a little money he attempted to enter one of the medical colleges of Louisville, Ky., but was refused on occount of his color. However, he graduated from the Meharry Medical College at Nashville, in 1879. He practiced at Jeffersonville, Ind., until 1881 at which time he received an appointment as Railway Postal Clerk through the influence of Gen. Harrison, who was at that time U. S. Senator. He remained in the mail service until Cleveland's first administration at which time he resigned, and took charge of the colored schools at Vincennes, Ind. He organized the High School and taught there for several years, bringing out the first colored graduating class ever graduating in that city. In 1890 he went to Chicago, and entered the Post Graduate School of medicine, and graduated with honors from that Institution, on his return to Vincennes he was elected secretary of the Board of Health which position he held with credit to himself and all concerned, until he removed to this city where he now lives and enjoys a lucrative practice. He is making a specialty of the diseases of women and children, and disease of the lungs.

Henry Moore.

Henry Moore was born in Flemingsburg, Ky., in 1837, and reared in Maysville, of the same State. Mr. Moore came to Indianapolis in 1873, and obtained employment at the Bates House as porter. He remained there until 1891. The same year he bought a half interest in the Denison Hotel barber shop from Chas. Lanier, and

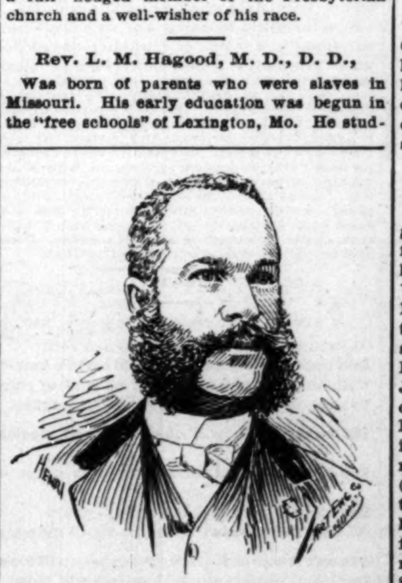


MR. HENRY MOORE.

since then the business has been conducted under the firm name of Lanier & Moore, and is still doing a prosperous business. Mr. Moore is a prominent member of the Masonic and numerous other societies. He was elected Grand Master for the State of Indiana in 1886, and Deputy Grand Commander of the Knights Templar in 1878-9; Deputy High Priest of Royal Arch Masons in 1882-3, and is the present Recorder of the Persian Temple and Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He is also a charter member of the Garrett Smith Lodge, G. U. O. of O. F., and has taken all of the degrees. He owns the handsome residence where he now resides. He is a full fledged member of the Presbyterian church and a well-wisher of his race.

Rev. L. M. Hagood, M. D., D. D.,

Was born of parents who were slaves in Missouri. His early education was begun in the "free schools" of Lexington, Mo. He stud-



REV. L. A. HAGOOD.

ied at Lincoln Institute, Jefferson City, Mo. He entered the St. Louis Conference of the M. E. church in 1874. He pastored most of the important charges in that conference until 1880 when he entered Central Tennessee college, Nashville, Tenn., and was graduated in theology by said institution in 1884. He also entered Meharry Medical college while pastor of Clark Chapel, Nashville. In 1887 he was graduated from the Chautauqua Scientific and Literary course. He then entered the Louisville National Medical college and was graduated, receiving the degree of M. D. The degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by the New Orleans University. He is the author of a splendid book of 327 pages entitled "The Colored Man in the M. E. Church," published by Cranston and Curts, Cincinnati, O. At present he is pastor of Simpson M. E. Chapel this city.

Francis Herbert Warren.

Francis Herbert Warren was born in the town of Sarnia, Ontario, September 3, 1863. At the age of five his parents removed to Saginaw,

FRANCIS HERBERT WARREN.

Mich. At the age of ten years he was able to earn ten dollars a month, which went to aid in his support while he received a common school education. In 1876 he removed with his parents to Detroit, since which time he has had a varied career. He learned the trades of plastering, painting, caterer and barber. After having traveled extensively, he settled down in 1887 with his family at Mackinac Island, Mich., where he engaged in the barber and laundry business, having been quite successful. He has studied the race and social problems, and is now a firm believer in Single Tax as a remedy for all the poverty that now exists. As soon as time and means will permit he expects to put in some hard work in its behalf on the lecture platform. He is much pleased with Indianapolis, and we would not be surprised if at some future day he was enrolled among her pushing business men. He is at present employed at the Bates House shaving parlors.

John Wayne.

CABINET MAKER AND CHEF.

The subject of this brief record was born August 10, 1859, in Mason county, Kentucky.

JOHN WAYNE, CHEF.

At the tender age of eight years he was apprenticed to a cabinet-maker. After finishing his trade, he arrived in Indianapolis in the summer of 1880. Taking service under one of Indianapolis' well-known culinary artists of that day, he in time bloomed forth as a chef of no mean ability. Indulging a desire and opportunity for travel, the great West became his field. He visiting at different times, and sojourning for a space, in many of its great and thriving cities. Turning his footsteps once more toward the "city of concentric circles," he now abideth with us, filling the position of head chef at the well-known Occidental.

Mrs. E. Daniels.

Mrs. E. Daniels, the charming and accomplished wife of Mr. E. Daniels, chef of the

MRS. E. DANIELS.

Commercial Club restaurant, this city, during her sojourn in the "city of concentric circles," has made many warm friends, and is a splendid addition to the Hoosier capital social circles. She is at present spending the winter in southern Georgia and Florida.

John Henry Baptiste

Was born in Mecklenbusg, County, Virginia, of slave parents in the year 1852. His father's name was John M. Baptiste. Was living there when the war broke out. Left Virginia in 1865, going to Halifax, county N. C., to work on a cotton farm He learned the carpenters trade while in North Carolina and completed his trade in Richmond Va. He came to Indiana in 1875. He worked for John C. New of this city for seven years, in the capacity of house-man. He was married to Miss Bettie Barr, a resident of this city, while in Mr. New's employ. He went into business for himself as carpenter 13 years ago (1881). He is a builder, architect and contractor. He builds on the average from 50 to 75 houses a year, the cost of the same ranging from $1,000 to $10,000. He employs about 25 men of both races. His residence is 61 Yandes St. it being his own property valued at 3,500 He has six children. He and his wife are members of the Vermont St A. M. E. church.

Are you a mechanic, a factory hand, do you labor in the soil, in the mines, the machine shop, the planing mill? Try a dust proof case 'Premier," a FREEMAN gift.

Gentlemen All, A Merry Christmas!

[Editor Freeman]

EDITOR M. J PRESTON

The silly custom of many of our people opening their humble abodes to outcasts of other races is a thing for them to consider and stop —Jacksonville, Fla , Advocate

EDITOR CHRIS J. PERRY

Sam Jones or some other revivalist must have sown good seed in the South Think of the people of Georgia clamoring for ballot reform —Philadelphia Weekly Tribune

EDITRESS ST P RUFFIN

Colored people get much abuse because they take much. It is time for them to strike back and use their journals for that purpose If we must "kick" let us kick to some purpose and where it will be felt.—Boston Woman's Era

EDITOR JOHN MITCHELL, JR

The way to stop outrages is to punish the perpetrators of them, and the best way to do this is to act while they are at your door seeking to do you injury Will the colored people of the State heed the admonition? Will they realize that a minority of the white people are in their favor and that with their support they can be justified?—Richmond, Va , Planet

EDITOR W. H STEWART

Of course if there is no provision for the expense of the milita it cannot be called out to surpress violence, and with this knowledge mobs need have no fear Say what you may about the causes and effect of mob violence, there is a sentiment in some sections of the South in its favor that if not checked, will make a terrtble record for the future —Louisville American Baptist

EDITOR T THOMAS FORTUNE

The question as to whether the Afro-American was ready for the ballot when it was given him is all right as a speculative one, but it is not practical nor fruitful of any good thing, because he has the ballot as a constitutional right and has made just as good use of it, up to date, as the masses of the Southern whites, who are as incapable of properly appreciating the responsibilities ot citizenship as he is —New York Age

EDITOR L A MARTINET

B R Tillmann, South Carolina's braggart Governor, was yesterday elected U S Senator, knocking Hamburg Butler out by a vote of 131 to 21. It is not clear what the cause of the republican government, civilization and humanity gains by the substitution of an advocate of lynching for a human butcher, but South Carolina, true to her history, continues to honor herself with all that is vile and disreputable —New Orleans Daily Crusader

EDITOR "HARRY" SMITH

The action of the Georgia legislature in refusing to continue the military appropriation for the next two years because ex-Gov. Northern and his successor, the present governor (Atkinson) called out the state troops upon several occasions to surpress mobs intent upon lynching Afro-Americans charged only with crimes of greater or less degree, is but another exposition of the true southern sentiment as to lynching —Cleveland, O , Gazette

EDITOR F G SNELSON

The teacher should be indeed, consecrated to his work This spirit of consecration should lead one to refrain from anything and everything that might in the least degree make you unfit for your daily school work. It is the spirit of sacrifice in matters of present pleasure for the sake of the pupil's future prosperity. There is nothing more destructive to a teacher's physical, mental and moral power than "late hours." "Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise"—Cartersville, Ga , New Educational Journal

EDITOR J SILAS HARRIS

The Negro Journals, instead of being a blessing to the race which they misrepresent are—by the imbecile efforts of little men to be big, and the continual fighting of big men, to be bigger—fast lowering the American Negro in the estimation of those who are disposed to be friendly to him. If the Negro is one-half as bad as he is painted by those would-be papers, his treatment at the hands of the white man has been none to severe and his chances for improvement are slim It is a blessing however, to know that these papers do not represent the Negro —Kansas City Messenger

EDITOR E. E COOPER

The Colored American is a true friend to Howard University, and it would save that institution to the colored people, for whose benefit it was established We are trying to create about it an atmosphere friendly to the interest of our people, and fan the flames that will keep alive the aspirations of our ambitious youths It is a duty we owe to the race, and with God's help we will perform it. Let the sycophants, if they want to "bend the pregnant hinges of the knee where thrift may follow fawning" but we see our plain duty, and are bound to do it.—Washington, D C Colored American

EDITOR HENRY CLAY GRAY

There are no walls so high but the liar climbs over, no locks so strong but he breaks through, no precincts so sacred but that he curses them with his infernal presence—in fact, his nefarious mission is limited only by the frothings of a disease and bastardized imagination If a man steals your coat, your hog or your horse the law finds the thief and deprives him of his freedom and a freeman's privileges for a stated period to deter others from doing as he did But against the thousand and one thefts of the slanderer's tongue the civil order of society offers no remedy —Seguin, Texas. New Test

PROVIDENCE

Makes It Possible for the Afro-American to Be a Man.

BY JOHN M. HENDERSON, M. D., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

If prejudice prevents an Afro-American from being a Senator, he need not despair, for Providence makes it possible for him to be a man. If the injustice of our countrymen deny us the chance to win great wealth, we need not be disheartened, for God keeps open to us the way to knowledge.

The present conditions seem hard, but we must remember that "the fashion of this world passeth." The future is before us and God reigneth over the nations. We have seas to cross, miracles to witness, conquests to win, institutions to create, and a great race to uplift to its proper place among the children of men. Remote as we may seem to be from the great activities of the world, we are indissolubly linked to that "one far-off divine event, to which the whole creation moves." God does not design that we should find a precarious calm in our degradation. He has awakened our powers to see, and has given us to behold the lowliness of our estate. He has quickened our aspiration and has filled us with longings to be what others are. Our volitions were chained for a season, and our sentiments were enervated in the service of base masters. Physically we have been emancipated, and through the resistless laws of God our intellect are being freed from the apathy of the past. We will not much longer be passive and mute spectators while the busy throngs whirl by us. We have a part to perform in the great drama. When this truth comes to live in our consciousness, we shall not not long be excluded from the stage of action. When we feel the dignity of our manhood, and are conscious of our divinely given rights, the arbitrary actions of men shall no longer interdict to us any laudable enterprise nor impede us in any honorable pursuit. Contact with civilization has produced a certain advancement of sentiments, ideas and reasonings which cannot now be suspended, and which render it impossible that we should ever again sink to the low state of savagery from whence Providence, by the cruel hand of slavery, lifted us. Transient events may modify our progress, but no finite power can prevent our ultimate emancipation from ignorance, vice and superstition. The Afro-American, divinely impelled, pursues a determined route and moves forward as resistlessly as the stars. Sometimes the pathway seems clear, again it is darkened; sometimes our advancement seems rapid, sometimes it appears slow, yet nothing can arrest the inevitable career that God opens before us.

The churches may be indifferent to us, the government may be unjust, society may frown, and enemies may persecute, we may appear to be hemmed in on every side and our progress may seem to be forever checked, but when the destined moment arrives the strong arm of God will be stretched forth, the crash of revolution will resound, governments will be overthrown, false churches will become obsolete, opinions will change and right will triumph.

To a superficial view the present may present only a dark aspect, but deep down beneath surface-events are the resistlesss principles by which all things are ultimately determined. We have come through centuries of persecutions, we have passed the stormy scenes of reconstruction, the necessity of repose may have rendered us docile for a time, but the fires are still burning in our hearts, and the zeal with which our fathers leaped into the activities of the new life of freedom will rekindle in our children. We must gain strength and transmit to them sound bodies and stern, strong minds. God orders the apparent apathy of the present. We are storing up force and power of endurance that shall be taxed in the savage conflicts before the generation now playing at our feet. They must meet new foes and battle with new difficulties. They will fight on a higher plane than do we. It is God's way, by vicissitudes of repose and action, to conduct man onward to perfection.

Now the world looks upon us with contempt, our humility is taken for cowardice, our silence under persecution is deemed evidence of mean minds, and, even among us, there are prophets who cry out in despondedcy with respect to our ultimate fortune. But it is more noble and more truthful never to despair so long as there is a God to bless the brave and reward the virtuous and the good. Even now, while cowardice complains of deepest gloom, he who looks up may perceive the fresh dawn of ascending day. A day that shall shine with resplendant glory. Fresh ardor and new activities will seize upon the spirits of our sons and daughters. "We are standing amid the grave of old and beside the cradle of new institutions."

REST.

BY MINNIE EALY JACKSON, DETROIT, KAN.

Oh, will the time come when all can rest,
And tired heads sink on the cold earth's breast;
With no more of sorrow, and no more of pain,
To sleep in sweet peace, never waking again.

The sweet birds, still chanting their musical strain,
The dew drops, glittering like fresh drops of rain;
The flowers blooming, the fields of grain
Waving their heads o'er the graves of the slain.

The soft gentle breezes of the summer will blow,
The leaves of the autumn, in colors will glow;
The green fields of grass will soon wither down,
And the earth will put on her mantle of brown.

As the leaves fade, so does this body of ours,
It crumbles to dust, like the richest hued flowers;
But still our living will not be in vain
If we carry to heaven one beard of ripe gra n.

A Chance

To Buy Useful Xmas Presents Cheap

500 Fine Silk Umbrellas, for Ladies, most any style handle you could think of, Blacks, Reds, Blue and Brown, worth $5 00, choice $3 50.

200 Men's Silk Umbrellas, Fancy Wood Sticks, Silver Trimmed, worth $2 50 to $3 75, this sale choice $1.98, $2.50 and $2 75.

Ladies' $2 00 quality Fine Real Kid Gloves, in the latest styles and colors, $1 00 a pair.

Men's $2.00 Genuine Foster Kid Gloves $1.50 a pair.

Men's Neckwear at 25c, worth 35c and 50c.

Ladies' Silk Hosiery $1 00 a pair, sold for $1 50 and $1.75.

Ladies' Fancy Lisle Thread Hosiery 35c, sold at 50c.

Ladies Wool and Fleece lined Hose cheap.

Ladies' Red All-wool Medicated Underwear $1 00, sold at $1 50.

Bargains in Men's Underwear.

L. S. Ayers & Co.

MISS-FITS CURED! Why pay from $5.00 to $15 00 for a Dress Chart or fancy prices to get dresses made, and then not fit, when we can furnish you the Improved Dress Chart and full instruction as to use for only $1.50. We guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction. And is so simple that a child can use it. Send at once, as this great offer is only for a limited time. Remit by Post-office Money Order or Draft. Address,
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FOR MARRIED MEN AND WOMEN. A true safeguard. No rubber goods, injections or medicine to take. Protection guaranteed. $1 a box. F. R. MOSS, Indianapolis, Ind.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs. per month by a HARMLESS TREATMENT. No starving; leaves no wrinkles. THOUSANDS CURED. 18 Years' Successful Practice. TREATMENT BY MAIL. For particulars call on, or address with 6 cents in stamps, O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Chicago, Ill. 116 McVicker's Theater Bldg.
FOLKS FRIEND
Mention The Freeman.

Youths' and Misses'

Shoes Half-soled, 25c (Sewed)
Mens' 50c (Sewed.)
While you wait.
79 East Washington Street.

SANTAL-MIDY In 48 hours Gonorrhoea and discharges from the urinary organs, arrested by Santal Midy Capsules without inconvenience Price $1. of ALL Druggists, or P. O. Box 2081, New York. MIDY
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Chicago Business Exchange Agency,
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ASHTMA SMITHNIGHT'S And Hay Fever Remedy. Sold under positive guaranty. Samples free. L. SMITHNIGHT, Cleveland, O. Mention The Freeman.

CANCER Cured permanently. Home treatment $20 to $35 No knife or plaster. JOHN B. HARRIS, Ft. Payne, Ala. Mention The Freeman.

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Mink Neck Scarfs, Muffs to Match.
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Fur Capes : Fur Capes

Cut and slashed deep. Come and see at

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DELIGHTED EVERYBODY

Follow the crowd if you want to save money. We are recognized as the only house in Indianapolis; everybody says so. When one lady buys a Cloak at our house, FORTY of her friends come and get one—that tells the tale.

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A Wallaby Cape, 33-inch, at $5.75. Look around; you will be sure to come back.

Astrakhan Capes, 33 inches long, 110-inch sweep, $6.98. Whole skins; no pieced Astrakhans. Buy them in the city if you can for less than $12 50.

An Electric Sheared Cape, full sheared, 38 inches long 185 inch sweep, at $12. See it, call for it.

We would be pleased to have you stop in and see our line of FINE FURS in all grades.

Money is the revolving pivot of the world. We are in the inside track, REMEMBER.

CLOAKS. - - CLOAKS.

We are going to knock our competitors silly for the next two weeks Price is no object; we mean it. Come and see us if you want a Fur Cape, Plush Cape, Cloth Cape or Cloak at away less than half price.

PLUSH SACQUES—STUCK.

We bought a job lot of them two weeks ago. 185 in the lot at $18.50; take your choice at $8 98. Guaranteed, Walker's Plush and 40 inches long

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

We will almost give them away. Come and see them and take one at your own price, today.

The Famous Cloak and Fur House

52 AND 54 NORTH ILLINOIS STREET.

LOST RELATIVES.

I am very desirous of finding the whereabouts of Luvenia and Francis Harrard, owned by Dr. Joe Trint before the war. Their father's name was Joe Harrard; mother's name, Maria Harrard. Their brothers' names were Braxton, Isom, Robert and Washington Harrard. I, Washington Harrard, am very anxious to find my lost sisters. They were sold in Richmond, Va. Any information relative to them will be thankfully received. Address, Washington Harrard, Dawson, Ga.

RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY

is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send two stamps for circular and Free Sample to MARTIN RUDY, Registered Pharmacist, Lancaster, Pa. NO POSTALS ANSWERED. For sale by all first-class druggists everywhere. Ward Bros., A. Kiefer & Co. and Daniel Stewart, wholesale agents, Indianapolis, Ind.
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Headache stopped in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "Once cent a dose."

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Right at Your Door the Opportunity is Knocking.

Are you men? Have you courage? Are you tired old conditions that surround and bear you down in the

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and the older portions of the Union. Are you tired of being a drudge? Of being persecuted? Is wheat bread too good for you? Do you love your families? Would you lay the foundation for a future for your boys and girls?

Do You Wish to Own a Home Before You Die?

Accumulate something? Have a new and an equal chance in life? To worship God under your own vine and fig-tree with none to molest or make afraid?

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Who propose to colonize in Mexico on the Colorado river and the Gulf of California, where they intend to run boats, cars, fishing enterprises, oyster industries, gold and silver mining, farming, manufacturing and otherwise procuring the same, shipping and doing a general business of all classes and kinds. REMEMBER! This company is officered by Afro Americans for Afro-Americans. All men and women are in demand, from the highest to the lowest. Money to be obtained in great ease by supplying the markets of Mexico, Central America and other countries, in easy reach by water and railroad routes along the coast Shares $1 each, each share a guarantee for one acre of land in the garden spot of America.

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Was Death Necessary?

[Special Telegram to *Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"SYCAMORE, ILL., May 25, 1894.—George W. Churchill, chief engineer of the city waterworks, died of heart disease this afternoon while riding his bicycle."

A splendid man.

A useful citizen, occupying a responsible position in the city where he lived.

He was a *necessity*, not only to his family and friends, but to the entire community.

Near Vandalia, in the same state, Illinois there lives a widely known, much respected prosperous farmer, Mr. J. F. Helm.

Why did he not drop dead?

On the same day that the telegraph operator at Sycamore was clicking to the press of the country the startling news of the sudden death of Mr. Churchill, Mr. Helm at Vandalia posted the following letter:

Vandalia. Ill., May 25, 1894.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.:

I desire to add my experience to the many testimonials of benefit, persons have received from the use of your remedies. I was troubled with heart disease for several years, at first I felt an oppression around my heart; I then began to get short of breath, after violent exercise I would have palpitation, and finally became so bad that that work became an impossibility. I was doctored by several of the best physicians but obtained only temporary relief; Mr. G. B. Capps, druggist here, induced me to try a bottle of your Heart Cure. It helped me from the start; my trouble had become chronic, I had neglected it so long, that I have used several bottles. The result has been most wonderful. I can breathe freely and easily, suffering no inconvenience from extra exertion and can enjoy a good night's rest, something I have not been able to do for years. I cannot express thanks too highly in commendation of your Heart Cure; believing you have prolonged my life many years, I can and will cheerfully recommend it to anyone suffering with heart trouble.

Very respectfully yours,

J. F. HELM.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cures.

Wonderful Discovery

CURLY HAIR MADE STRAIGHT BY

TAKEN FROM LIFE.
BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.

OZONIZED OX MARROW

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This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky hair straight as shown above. It renders the hair soft, pliable and glossy, and by nourishing the roots imparts new life and vigor. Elegantly perfumed. Ozonized Ox Marrow is manufactured only by Buck & Rayner, the well known druggists of Chicago. Their reputation is a guarantee that it is **perfectly pure and harmless.** Beware of imitations. See that their name is blown in the bottle. Thousands who have used the genuine Ozonized Ox Marrow testify to its never failing merits. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists. If your druggist does not keep it, we will send you 3 bottles for $1.25 or 6 for $2.50. Always inclose a post office money order, as we do not send goods C. O. D. Write your address and name plainly. Address

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You can furnish your own material, or I will, and guarantee a fit.

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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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Here's Christmas Gifts for You!

$4 CHILDREN'S CLOAKS FOR $1.75

Walk right down in the basement for the biggest bargans you ever saw in childrenn's Cloaks and ladies Jackets, one lot childrens Cloaks fit girls 4 years to 14 years, strong, warm, durable large Capes, dark material cost $3 to $4 all now $1.75.

$5 75 CLOAKS FOR $2 25

Children's long Cloaks, nicely made, novelty goods, light and dark plain goods, nice size Capes, all style cost $3.75 to $5 75 all now $2.25.

$15 00 NEWMARKET. $4.98.

Ladies Newmarket cost $15.00, Ladies Jackets cost $10 00, childrens Cloaks cost $10 00 all good, one price $4 98.

$8 75 JACKETS FOR $3 75.

Ladies Jackets all kinds, big lot cost $8.75 all go for $3.75.

$4 00 OVERCOATS, $1 98.

Overcoats 4 to 12 years, large Capes very nice, cost $3,25 to 4 00 all go for $1.98 One lot of nice Overcoats for $1.48, and better ones, all kinds.

BOY'S SUITS, $1 39.

Good strong, warm, Suits for boys 4 to 12 years, at $1.39, $148, $1 98 and upward. Better buy useful things for Christmas presents.

BOY'S ULSTERS, $4 39

For boys 6 to 14 years, whenever could you buy Ulsters so cheap.

LADIES SUITS.

Cost $7.50, now $1 98.

Ladies Blazer Suits, dark blue and black serge and flannel go for $1.98, the skirt alone is worth double.

EATON JACKETS.

Cost $5 75, for $1.48

Eaton Jackets to wear with odd skirts, brown, green, blue, black, serges and flannel, cost $5.75, for $1.48.

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S. E Cor. Illinois and Market S s.

The Great 5, 10 and 25-Cent Store,

BANNON & CO.

Santa Claus' Headpuarters

EVERYTHING IN HOLIDAY GOODS KNOWN TO THE TRADE.

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

Dolls, Toys, Wagons, Bicycles, Hobby Horses, Sleds of all kinds, Pictures, Easels, Chairs for large and small dolls, Buggies, Vases, Bric-a-brac and innumerable new like Notions and Toys never before brought out. Ask to see the Brownie Ladder and Climbing Monkeys. Don't forget the place where you get the most for your money.

The Great 25 Cent Store.

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26 and 28 North Illinois Street. Indianapolis, Indiana.

A Perfect Fitting Suit

Costs no more than slovenly, baggy garments. Call on

T. W. FLEMING,

Merchant Tailor, No. 68 Indiana Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., and be convinced. Old suits made new. Cleaning and repairing a specialty.

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Broken Bones Set Without Pain or the Use of Chloroform

NO INCURABLE CASES SENT OUT.

DOCTOR'S HOURS 7 A. M. TO 9 P. M.

New Umbrellas for Sale. Our Own Make.

RECOVERING AND RELINING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

THE MARLOWE BLOCK. 11 INDIANA AVE.

Do You Eat?

Certainly you do, or you could not survive. Well, now, listen! When you want a clean, well cooked meal, "up to date," consisting of anything your palate yearns for, drop into

THE BELLE F.,

No 16 Indiana avenue, and dine like a king. Prices to suit the times.

John Hendricks, Prop.

Attend : the : Business : Academy

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CORNER WASHINGTON AND MERIDIAN STS

Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, Typewriting.

Only a Limited Number of Pupils Received.

TERMS $10 PER MONTH. INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION

PREPARE TO ACCEPT A POSITION AT A GOOD SALARY.

H. SCHOEN. ESTABLISHED 1869 J. SCHOEN

SCHOEN BROS.

The Clothing Renovators. Proprietors of

Cincinnati Steam Dye Works

Southeast corner Circle and Market Streets (Franklin Blk.), Indianapolis, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED

To Sell

"FROM THE VIRGINIA PLANTATION TO THE NATIONAL CAPITOL"

—BY—

Hon. JOHN M. LANGSTON,

(Ex U. S. Representative from Virginia).

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE
+ Famous Silver-Tongued +
COLORED ORATOR
AND POLISHED SCHOLAR.

. . A . .
Great Historical Work
EMBRACING
50 Years of RACE PROGRESS.
SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED.

SELF-RELIANCE THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

ALL COLORED READERS WAITING FOR IT.

No race library complete without it. SURE TO SELL. High grade illustrations, paper, printing and binding makes it the ***handsomest and most attractive*** race book ever published. Gives a full and most interesting account of Mr. Langston's great and successful fight for his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington.

A big opportunity to make money; ***don't miss it.*** Send ***$1.00*** for canvassing outfit and secure territory at once, or ***send for descriptive circulars and terms to agents.*** Address, mentioning this paper,

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn., Boston, Mass., or Cincinnati, Ohio.

Not Enough.

Liver pills have their good and bad side. They cleanse the bowels and clean out the system, but they leave the patient weak, exhausted and unstrung, with no appetite and no strength.

If you were to go to a physician he would tell you that your liver pills were all right but that they did not go far enough. You need something else to restore the appetite, repair the waste, purify the blood and build up the system. **He would give you a tonic.**

We supply you with the regular physician's medicine for an entire treatment of nearly three weeks. There is one small case of ten of the Liver Pills (the finest in existence) and there is another box containing fifteen of the Tonic Pellets. *You get them both for 25c.* Ask your druggist for **Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills** and **Ramon's Tonic Pellets.** Together they make a sure treatment for Constipation and Biliousness.

At all dealers, or mail, for 25c., 5 boxes $1.00.

BROWN MFG. CO., New York.

2

CLAIRVOYANT.

MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and highly celebrated business and test TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT, reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted on all affairs of life. Business, Love and Marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also, of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all troubles and estrangements, unites the separated and causes speedy marriages. $1,000 challenge to any medium who can exceed her in her startling revelations of the past, present and future events of one's life. Remember, she will not for any price flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without nonsense. She can be consulted upon all affairs of Life, Love Courtship, Marriage, Friends, etc., with description of future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies etc. Her advice upon sickness, change in business, journeys, lawsuits, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she withholds nothing.

MRS. MARTH, born with a double veil, is a seventh daughter, tells your entire life—past present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE; has the power of any two clairvoyants you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family their ages and description, the name and business of your present husband, the name of your next if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. Clairvoyantly ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told or written in an honest, clear plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweetheart or intended husband. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, and tells whether the one you love is true or false.

EGYPTIAN TALISMANS.

MRS. MARTH, while wandering with the Gypsies, obtained it, and now is the only one in the city who has the GENUINE CHARM. Although unprincipled women who call themselves Clairvoyants, Astrologers and Fortune Tellers, claim to have its secret, rest assured its power is too sacred to be in the hands of such artful women who would put it to bad use.

Reader, do you ever notice that some people seem to have good luck all the time, no matter what they do, they seem to prosper, while others, yourself may be, have such a hard time to get along, no matter how hard they try, they find at the end of the year they are no better off than when they started. This is because they have not the Talisman, while the successful people, in all probabilities, have been to one of the few genuine mediums and obtained one.

If you are unsuccessful in business, have bad luck, things go wrong with you, then you should have an Egyptian Talisman. This removes all evil influences, brings good luck, and keeps all trouble and sickness away. Do not marry, begin any business or do anything until you have secured one of her Talisman. It will bring back the runaway lover wife or husband.

HOW TO OBTAIN A TAILSMAN OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL AND ACCORD.

By sending a present of a $5.00 note in a registered letter and your full name and address, I will send you in return a Talisman as a present. Advice by letters $1.00. No letters answered without stamps. Hours: 10 to 9. Address

MRS. M. B. MARTH,
419 Cumberland St.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y

Mention The Freeman.

Cultivate Your Hair and Complexion

By the Great French System!

BEFORE AFTER

These cuts were taken from one of my customers, whose hair was changed, as you see, by our treatment.

SOFT, STRAIGHT AND GLOSSY HAIR

—PRODUCED BY THE USE OF—

CHEVELINE.

I will send to any address for the next 60 days one Cheveline outfit, with full instructions for straightening two heads of hair, for $5, regular price $10. Send a piece of your hair and cents and I will return it to you soft, straight and glossy, as a sample of my work.

In compliance with frequent requests made by so many ladies and gentlemen through the country for a preparation for straightening the hair that would be less expensive than Cheveline, I have therefore put upon the market We use no hot iron with Cheveline.

THE MYSTIC POMADE

which will make the hair soft, straight and glossy and as beautiful as Cheveline, but not so lasting, at 50 cents for the next 60 days.

MEDICATED HAIR GROWER FOR FAMILY USE.

Our Improved Medicated Hair Grower or Scalp Cleaner is an unexcelled article for promoting the growth of the hair, even on the temples, where the hair is ofttimes very scant. It also removes the dandruff and impurities from the scalp. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

Mme. Turner's Mystic Face Bleach.

Bleaching the face in eight or ten days, leaving it about two shades lighter. It gives the complexion a soft and youthful tenderness, thus causing the middle-aged to look young. Mystic Face Bleach will remove Liver Spots, Freckles, Etc. Price $1.00 per bottle

Gentlemen who have pimples or tender faces after shaving, should use Mystic Toilet Cream Price 75 cents.

M. C. TURNER,
337 CARONDELET ST., NEW ORLEANS.

Mention The Freeman. No Goods C. O. D. Agents Wanted.

Wedding Presents,

Birthday Presents, Bed and Bath Room Heaters, Bric-a-brac and Holiday Goods, Chamber and Dinner Sets, Water and Wine Sets, Better Oil for 10c per gallon than any other house furnishes for 15c, Table Cutlery, Silverplated ware, Tinware of all kinds, Willow and Woolenware.

Lamps, Lamps, Lamps,

200 DIFFERENT STYLES

F. P. SMITH & CO,

45 N. Illinois St. 39 West Market St, 5 Shelby St.
'Phone 707

The Place to Buy Your Holiday Umbrellas

All Umbrellas Engraved Free of Charge.

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas,	98c
Gents' Silk Umbrellas,	98c
Ladies' Silk Umbrellas,	$1 25
Ladies' Silk Umbrellas,	$1 98
Ladies' Silk Umbrellas,	$2 48
Gents' Silk Umbrellas,	$2 48
The Finest Made for	$5 00

DANBURY HAT CO.

23 WEST WASHINGTON STREET. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LEADING INDIANAPOLITANS, Marking the Religious, Professional, Business and Social Circles of Indiana's Capital City.

Dr. B. J. Morgan.

CHIROPODIST AND MANICURE.

Abraham Lincoln had left his Springfield home to serve his country at the nation's capital, Fort Sumpter had been attacked, "grim visaged war" was gathering its opposing forces for the coming bloody struggle, when the gentleman whose picture heads this sketch was born, this important event in his life being recorded in the civil files of Bourbon county, Kentucky. His parents were Thomas and Amanda Grayson, he early in life assuming the name of Morgan in honor of his step-father and his mother's second husband. His early years were mainly spent in Lexington and Covington, Ky. In 1882 he led to the altar one of Kentucky's charming daughters in the person of Miss Margaret Gaunt, who still "abideth with him," the presiding genius and rippling sunshine of a cozy, happy home. For a number of years before coming to Indianapolis he was a confidential and trusted employe of the well-known Cincinnati real estate firm of Thomas Emery & Son. He was also for a time owner and manager of a thriving livery business. He commenced and finished the study of chiropody under the widely-known and accomplished Dr. Jared Carey. His "sheepskin" once secured,

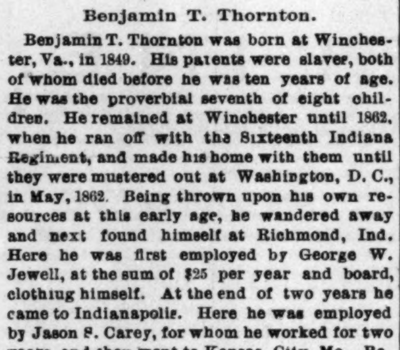
DR. B. J. MORGAN.

he selected the Hoosier capital as his base of professional operations. That he chose wisely, his success in business since he became a resident of Indianapolis amply attests. His elegant parlors in the beautiful Cordovia building are patronized by the city's best. He reckons among his regular customers Governor Matthews, Dr. Henry Jameson, Albert Gall, Louis Reibold, Thomas Taggart and many others of our best and solid citizens. The members of both sexes seek the relief afforded by his skilled and accomplished touch. Miss Maggie Ewing, one of Indianapolis' brightest young ladies, has equipped herself under his tuition, and divides with the Doctor the sincere appreciation of his customers.

Personally, Dr. Morgan is all that is looked for in an upright citizen and Christian gentleman. His home, 261 West Sixth street, is worthy his accomplished wife and professional standing.

Benjamin T. Thornton.

Benjamin T. Thornton was born at Winchester, Va., in 1849. His parents were slaves, both of whom died before he was ten years of age. He was the proverbial seventh of eight children. He remained at Winchester until 1862, when he ran off with the Sixteenth Indiana Regiment, and made his home with them until they were mustered out at Washington, D. C., in May, 1862. Being thrown upon his own resources at this early age, he wandered away and next found himself at Richmond, Ind. Here he was first employed by George W. Jewell, at the sum of $25 per year and board, clothing himself. At the end of two years he came to Indianapolis. Here he was employed by Jason S. Carey, for whom he worked for two years, and then went to Kansas City, Mo. Returning in the fall of 1867 he was again employed by Mr. Carey, and remained with him until 1869. Feeling that an education was quite necessary, he entered the public schools, going to school in winter and working in the cooper shop during the summer. This was kept up until the winter of 1874, when he was compelled to leave high school on account of being past



MR. BENJAMIN THORNTON.

school age. He was then in the street sprinkling business until 1876, at which time he was appointed turnkey at the central police station, which position he held until 1877, when he was transferred to a district as patrolman, and served until promoted to detective in the summer of 1886, which position he is filling at the present.

He has figured in some of the most important arrests made in the city of Indianapolis since his connection with the force. A record of a few of them are: The robbery of the Indiana National Bank in March, 1877, involving $25,000, which is known in police history as the famous "Orange Box Robbery;" the arrest of the Underwood and Kelly gang; the Coups, who stole $3,000 worth of diamonds from John W. Murphy; Dennie Rabb, who robbed Gov. Hovey; Lon Henderson, and other cases too numerous to mention. During the time he was turnkey he repulsed the mob which came to hang Greenly, the murderer of Ida Kersey.

In private life Mr. Thornton is a man with many friends, both white and black. While positive and firm, he has a kind and sympathetic heart, and is ready to make excuses for the faults of others. His race has a warm place in his heart, and those who know him best appreciate him as a man worthy of their confidence and esteem. He is married and has a beautiful home, a lovely wife and sweet little daughter.

Rev. O. A. Williams.

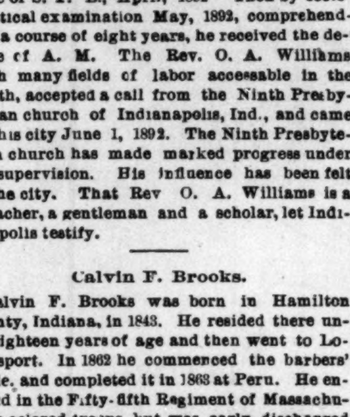
On the 19th of September, 1861, the Rev. Oscar A. Williams, the subject of this sketch, was born in Warren county, N. C. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams, both victims of the curse of slavery. Five years later his mother died. The life of a motherless colored boy in the South thirty years ago, needs no comment. The boy lived wherever he could find a home, working for food and raiment, with the privilege of attend-

REV. O. A. WILLIAMS.

ing the public school one or two months yearly. After such a mode of life for a few years, he was able to demand small wages. Then abandoning school altogether for awhile, he became a farm laborer, during which time he continued to study the common English branches in private and night schools. In August, 1878, he threw down the hoe and spade and became an apprentice under his father, in Raleigh, N. C. After four years he became very skillful as a stone mason, brick layer and plasterer. From such environments with six months study preparatory to a collegiate course, he, with recommendations, and his brick trowel in the bottom of his trunk, entered Lincoln University, Pa., Jan. 10, 1884. Without receiving a penny from parent or relative, only with such assistance as is gained by merit and laborious days, he ascended from the first to the last round of the ladder, and graduated with honor and the degree of A. B., June, 1889. He entered the Seminary in the autumn of '89, and graduated from that department with honors and with the degree of S. T. B., April, 1892 Then by ecclesiastical examination May, 1892, comprehending a course of eight years, he received the degree of A. M. The Rev. O. A. Williams with many fields of labor accessable in the South, accepted a call from the Ninth Presbyterian church of Indianapolis, Ind., and came to this city June 1, 1892. The Ninth Presbyterian church has made marked progress under his supervision. His influence has been felt in the city. That Rev O. A. Williams is a preacher, a gentleman and a scholar, let Indianapolis testify.

Calvin F. Brooks.

Calvin F. Brooks was born in Hamilton county, Indiana, in 1843. He resided there until eighteen years of age and then went to Logansport. In 1862 he commenced the barbers' trade, and completed it in 1863 at Peru. He enlisted in the Fifty-fifth Regiment of Massachusetts colored troops, but was early discharged on account of disability. In January, 1864, he



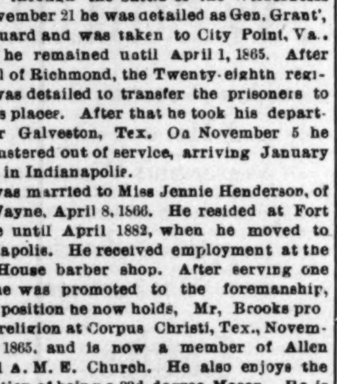
MR. CALVIN BROOKS.

re-enlisted in the Twenty-eighth United States regiment, colored troops, of Indiana. He remained in active service until April 1, 1864, and then left for Washington City and remained in Camp Casey three months, when he left and went to White House Landing, and from there passed through the battle of the Wilderness On November 21 he was detailed as Gen. Grant', body guard and was taken to City Point, Va., where he remained until April 1, 1865. After the fall of Richmond, the Twenty-eighth regiment was detailed to transfer the prisoners to various places. After that he took his departure for Galveston, Tex. On November 5 he was mustered out of service, arriving January 1, 1866, in Indianapolis.

He was married to Miss Jennie Henderson, of Fort Wayne, April 8, 1866. He resided at Fort Wayne until April 1882, when he moved to Indianapolis. He received employment at the Bates House barber shop. After serving one year he was promoted to the foremanship, which position he now holds, Mr, Brooks professed religion at Corpus Christi, Tex., November 2, 1865, and is now a member of Allen Chapel A. M. E. Church. He also enjoys the distinction of being a 33d degree Mason. He is also a member of the Eastern Star Chapter.

Rev. Theophilus Price

Was born near Dresden, Onterio, Feb. 23, 1855. His father, Squire Price, sold his farm of two hundred acres in 1865, and purshased a farm five and a half miles south east of



REV. THEOPILUS PRICE.

Ypsilanti, Michigan, where the future clergyman attended the public schools and took special traing in the State Normal school of Michigan. He was converted in 1877, and joined the Iudiana Annual Conference in 1879. He has successfully filled some of the leading appointments of the Conference. Was elected chief secretary of the last session of the conference. He is serving his third year at "Allen Chapel" A. M. E. church, Indianapolis, Ind.

MRS. REBECCA ELIZABETH HENDERSON,
Wife of Rev. T. W. Henderson, Pastor Bethel A. M. E. Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. T. W. Henderson

We take pleasure in presenting to our many readers a very excellent cut of Mrs. Rebecca Elizabeth Henderson, the estimable wife of the noted divine. Mrs. Henderson was born in the state of Missouri, and at a very early age was married to the doctor and now for over twenty eight years has gone with him from charge to charge and in every one has done her part of the work in such a manner as to cause him to willingly say that more than half of his success is due to her charming manners and sweet and earnest disposition, After serving with her husband four years in the pastorate of Bethel A. M. E. church, Springfield, Ill., and just as she was leaving there to come here, the Illinois State journal, which is by the way the oldest paper published in the State, said of her. "Mrs. Henderson is certainly the mode preacher's wife, and is always at her husband's side in every good work With a handsome face, a sweet voice and a winning manner, she wins the love of all her associates. No one is too high or too low for her to visit or to help along in the world. She has been known in this city to go from door to door and beg money, buy a load of coal and take it around to the houses of the poor and go back to her home without mentioning the fact even to her husband." "Such a woman is indeed, a blessing to any man and especially to the man of God, who is every moment called on to help the poor and suffering. Mrs. Henderson is just now in the prime of life, and bids fair to continue many years to bless the world in which she lives.

YOUR LAST CHANCE

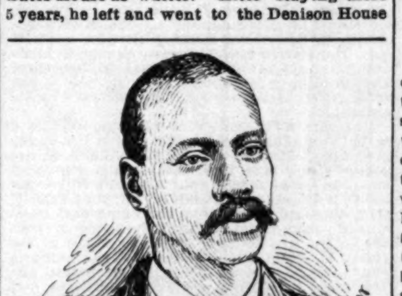
BEFORE XMAS! COME!

25c Hair Ornaments for 5c.
High-back, plain Combs, 10c and 25c.
Best Roll-plate Cuff Buttons cut from 75c and $1 to 39.
Gents' Toilet Cases, comb, brush, etc., worth 75c, for 39c.
2-ounce bottle of good Perfume 23c.
Fine Leather Album, $1.49 and $1.98, worth up to $4.00.
Beautiful Celluloid boxes filled with choice Stationery, 18c.
Leather Collar and Cuff Boxes, 89c.
Double-plated Napkin Rings, 5c, worth 25c.
Silver-plated Salt Cup, 10c.
Silver-plated Pocket Match Box, 25c.
Lot of Children's Books—cut, cut, cut—prices not in it. Arabian Nights and Robinson Crusoe, cloth bound, 15c.

L. S. AYERS & CO.

H. L. Sanders.

H. L, Sanders, the well known colored haberdasher and manufacturer of waiters and cooks' outfits, barbers' coats, butcher's jackets, etc., was born at Lexington, Fayette county, Ky., April 22, 1852, and spent twelve years on a farm and ten years in a hemp factory at home. After reaching the age of 22, he emigrated to Indianapolis April 9, 1874, and entered the Bates House as waiter. After staying there 5 years, he left and went to the Denison House



H. L. SANDERS,
Haberdasher and gent's furnisher.

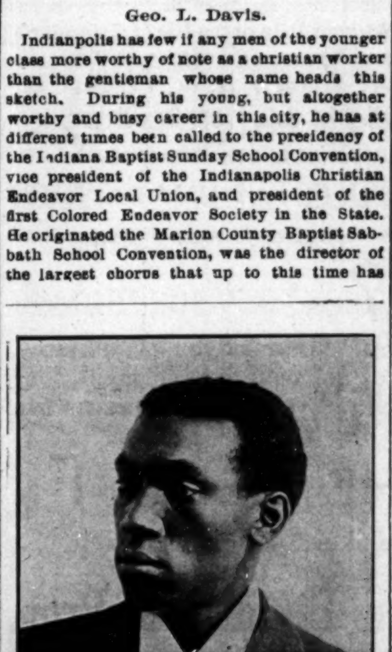
as carver, staying seven and one-half years Then spending two years at the Grand Hotel; he left the Grand Hotel and went into business for himself, with a capital of $25.00. During this time he saved enough of his earnings to purchase the handsome residence where he now resides, at 34 Camp street. During the five years of his experience in business he has increased his capital to $2,000, and is now giving employment to two ladies of the Afro-American race, Miss Ella Palmer, as forelady, and Miss Lee Edwards. By the spring of '95 he expects to enlarge his business and increase his force. He is a staunch member of the A. M. E. church, and was last September elected trustee.

Mrs. Celeste H. McCoy.

Mrs. Celeste H McCoy, relict of the late Hon. W. D. McCoy. Minister Resident to Liberia, was born in Quebec, Canada, her parents being William S. and Myria A. Walker, both deceased. Shortly after President Lincoln issued the Proclamation of Emancipation her parents removed from Quebec to Cincinnati, Ohio. After the death of her father, her remaining parent with her three children, was induced by friends to seek a home in Helena, Ark., locating there in 1886, where the subject of this brief sketch grew to womanhood and received her education. It was during this period that she met, and was wooed and won by her future husband, and subsequent distinguished race man, Mr. William D. McCoy, who for a number of years, taught and was Supervisor of the Helena public schools and Recorder of the City Council. He returned to Indianapolis his home in 1878, and in 1879 the following year Dec. 10th, Miss Walker became his wife. On his appointment by President Harrison to the Liberian mission, she accompanied him on that ill starred trip, contributing to his last moments on earth, dying in a foreign land, that true fealty and devotion that always characterized her married life More fortunate than many noble women, she is permitted to nurse the one great sorrow of her life in the quietude and soothing retireacy of an elegant home a monument to the thrift and forsight of her lamented husband.

Geo. L. Davis.

Indianpolis has few if any men of the younger class more worthy of note as a christian worker than the gentleman whose name heads this sketch. During his young, but altogether worthy and busy career in this city, he has at different times been called to the presidency of the Indiana Baptist Sunday School Convention, vice president of the Indianapolis Christian Endeavor Local Union, and president of the first Colored Endeavor Society in the State. He originated the Marion County Baptist Sabbath School Convention, was the director of the largest chorus that up to this time has



MR. GEORGE L. DAVIS.

appeared before an Indianapolis audience, and is at present superintendent of New Bethel Baptist Sunday School, leader of one of Indianapolis' crack choirs, and president of the Literary Congress of New Bethel church. He has been the chief spirit in the organization of the several colored Epworth Leagues of the city, and on several occasions has acted in the same capacity among the whites. Arrangements have been perfected by which in the coming spring, if life is spared him, he will make a tour of Indiana in the cause of Sabbath school work.

Holiday Rates via Big Four Route.

Tickets will be sold between all stations on the line, December 24, 25 and 31, 1894, and January 5, 1895, at greatly reduced rates.

Mrs. W. Allison Sweeney

Robertha Sweeney, nee Lomax, wife of the editor of The Freeman, is a Virginian by birth and a "Buckeye" by adoption. She was the youngest child of Daniel and Jenetta Lomax,

MRS. W. ALLISON SWEENEY.

both deceased. With his trusty gun and faithful dog as protectors of his wife and babies, the husband and father migrated from Fairfax County, Va., by wagon to Pittsburg, Pa., finishing his journey by boat to Cincinnati, Ohio, when the subject of this sketch was a mere child. For many years Daniel Lomax, sturdy pioneer and blacksmith, was known and respected among the older families of the Ohio metropolis. Mrs. Sweeney received her education in the "Queen City," being one of the first pupils of the famous Gaines School. She was married to Mr. Sweeney in the early days of April 1879, they shortly after removing to Indianapolis where they have remained ever since with the exception of one summer spent in the city of Detroit, Michigan. For a great many years Mrs. Sweeney was a prominent member of Zion Baptist church, Cincinnati, transfering her membership to the 9th Presbyterian church shortly after her arrrival in Indianapolis. Of a refined, quiet, unostanatious nature, seeking the companionship of a few congenial souls rather than the crowd, she is living day by day, as she understands it, the even tenor of a consistent Christian life, revered by her husband, with malice toward none and charity for all. She has at different periods been honored with the chief office of "Charity" an old and worthy benevolent annex of Bethel A. M. E. church, and a similar organization, respected and known as "The Phylis Wheatley Circle." As the loving wife, generous to a fault, changeless, tender, thoughtful, faithful as the lode stone to the steel, a help meet in fact, a wise and conservative counselor, she has been to her husband

"A rock in a weary land."

And to all who ever came to her seeking the kindliness of word or deed, a glimpse of sunshine and a dispenser of courage and hope.

Lillian Thomas Fox

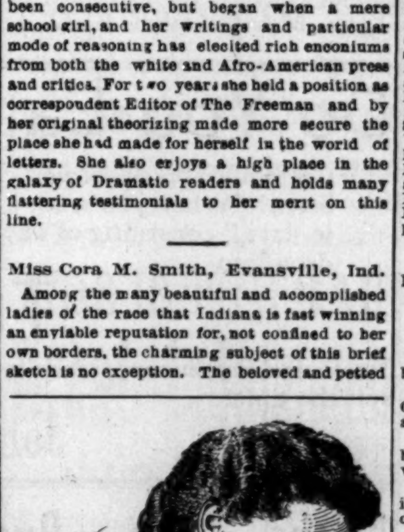
Dramatic reader, journalist and literatuer, was born in Chicago, Ill, reared in Wisconsin and became a resident of Indianapolis early in the 80's; since which time she has been

LILLIAN THOMAS-FOX.

prominently identified with the thought molders of her race. An untiring reader and earnest student, she has gathered unto herself a scope of information and culture, which stamps itself upon her utterances no less than her pen production An instinctive foe to the counterfeit in the scale of intellectual aspirants, she early in life characterized herself as an original thinker and one who dares to flout dogmas or philosophy be it ever so popular which do not consist with the cardinal principles of justice and right. Her career as a writer has not been consecutive, but began when a mere school girl, and her writings and particular mode of reasoning has elecited rich enconiums from both the white and Afro-American press and critics. For two years she held a position as correspondent Editor of The Freeman and by her original theorizing made more secure the place she had made for herself in the world of letters. She also enjoys a high place in the galaxy of Dramatic readers and holds many flattering testimonials to her merit on this line.

Miss Cora M. Smith, Evansville, Ind.

Among the many beautiful and accomplished ladies of the race that Indiana is fast winning an enviable reputation for, not confined to her own borders, the charming subject of this brief sketch is no exception. The beloved and petted



MISS CORA M. SMITH,
Evansville, Ind,

daughter of Elick and Mary Smith, well-to-do and highly respected citizens of our sister city and southern metropolis, Evansville, her young life has been a summer's day and all her ways are those of peace and purity. There is the blitheness of girlish sunshine in her eye, and the subdued charm of womanhood in her demeanor. After drinking deep of the educational founts of her own home city, it was the wish of her indulgent parents that she should obtain the finishing of her education at Fisk University, where she will remain until her course is perfected.

Mrs. Eliza Titus

MATRON "ALPHA HOME"

Mrs. Eliza Titus, the Matron of the "Alpha Home" was born in Buffalo, New York, A. D., 1839 Aug. 6. She was the oldest of six children. Her parents were natives of the West Indies. At the age of eighteen years she was united in matriomony to Richard Titus, who afterwards became prominent in the ministry of the A. M. E. church connection. Being of a very even temper and a mild disposition and full of religious piety made her a fit companion for the wife of a minister. On the 6th of April 1886 Rev. Richard Titus passed away at his pastoral charge in Adrian, Michigan, since which time she has been a widow. Since 1891 she has served in the capacity of Matron at the Alpha Home, and has always shown herself to be kind and attentive to the aged and dependent inmates.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

Two Souls With but a Single Thought, Two Hearts That Beat as One.

The marriage of Miss Alice A. Stout, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Stout, to Mr. Ira McGowan, Wednesday evening the 12th, was a brilliant affair. The ceremony took place at 7 o'clock and was performed by the Rev. A. Wakefield, pastor of Jones' Tabernacle. The attendants were the brides parents. First came the mother and groom, next the bride and father. The bride wore a gown of white silk lansdowne, craped in lace, ribbon and pearls. Mrs. Stout wore a black satin duchess, dress trimmed in jet, each carrying roses.

LIST OF PRESENTS.

One half dozen fancy bread and butter plates Mrs. Edgar Holmes and Smith Minter; one half dozen pie plates, Mrs. Mary Smith; pair cups and saucers, Mr, and Mrs. Milliken; one half dozen plates, Mrs. Pasmore and daughter; set of ice cream plates, Mrs. Hattie Moore; set of ice cream plates Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bowman; three nut plates, Miss Ella Leonhard; four cake plates, Mr and Mrs. Highbaugh; three cake plates, Mrs. Roxie H. Bell; set of ice cream plates. Mrs. B. Kenedy and Mrs. Edson; set of nut plates, Miss Alice Morris; pair cake plates, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Williams; one cake plate, Mrs. Margerett Dorsey; one cake plate, Mrs. H. Noll; individual lunch set, Miss L, B. Noll; set pie plates, Mrs. Hattie Smith; set of pie plates and sugar bowl, Mrs. J. Grant; cake plate and cracker jar, Mr. and Mrs. King; fruit dish Mr. Green Gentry; salter ware fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. R. Banks; fruit stand, Miss Ella Lewis; fruit stand, Mr. M. F. Bowman; cake dishes Mrs. Ida Scott and J Sweney; card receiver, Mrs. Catherine Harrison and sons; card receiver, Mrs. Tutewiler; card receiver, Miss Nora Thornton; cheese stand, Mr. and Mrs. R. Teeters; pair cake stands, Mr. and Mrs. Burris; water pitcher, Mr, and Mrs. Joel Dupee; set of olive dishes and butter platties, Miss Tenie Steele; one satin ware rose bowl, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Hays; gold mounted parlor lamp, Mr and Mrs. Glover; individual lunch set, Rev. M. Lewis and wife; blue ware cream service, Mr. and Mrs. B. Porter; tea set water pitcher and fruit stand, Mrs. C. Davidson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Francis; tea set, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taylor; tea set, Miss Lizzie Atchison; after dinner cups and saucers Mrs. Abson and Mrs. Edward Simmons; pair after dinner cups and saucers, Mr. and Mrs. Bradly; cup and saucer Mr. and Mrs. J. Staten; chocolate pitcher, Misses Annie Roberson and May Dorsey; rose jar, Mrs. Eliza Thompson; cut glass water set, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn; initial glasses Mrs. Chas. H. Smith; set of fancy water glasses, Mr. and Mrs. Shelton; set of fancy water glasses; Mr. Samuel Mathews; set of water glasses Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Lane; gilt wine set. Mr. and Mrs Lawrence: cut glass fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Passmore; silver mounted fruit stand, J. Cross & Co.; Dresden vase, Mrs. A. Scott; set of silver spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lowell, Burlington, Ia.; one gold lined bon bon spoon with name engraved, Miss Patsie Page, Kansas City, Mo.; set silver after dinner spoons, Jacob Porter, wife and daughter; silver jewelry box, Mr. and Mrs. Bowles; blue enameled salt and pepper stand, no name; plush album, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ecton; book, "Women of Distinction," Mr. and Mrs. W. Allison Sweeney; fancy picture, Mr. and Mrs. John Freeman; fancy picture, W. H. Messenger; picture and easel, Mr. and Mrs. H. Clay; picture, Mr. and Mrs. John Smith; nickel plated tea kettle, David Bell; bread box and pie plates, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davis; silk covered brass trimmed oak rocker, Miss S. Spears and company; silk covered brass trimmed oak rocker, Mrs. G. Goens, Mrs. Harry Jones, Mrs. Wm. Bell, Mrs. Rogan, and Mrs. Wm. Walden; oak rocker, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Franklin and daughter; oak rocker, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lewis; cherry center table, Mr. and Mrs. P. Miller; oak center table, Mr. and Mrs. J. Spears; gold and enameled centre table, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. White; sofa rest, Mrs. George Mitchell; chenille table cover, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Gardner; chenille tabler cover, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Sanders; chenille table cover, Mr. and Mrs. Poole; Marseilles counterpane, Mr. and Mrs. R. Holt and Mrs. B. Fields; Marseilles counterpane, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Richardson; ten yards of sheeting. Mrs. Eliza Lilla; pair linen towels, Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Ward; pair linen towels, Mr. and and Mrs. Wm. Allee; pair linen towels, Rev. N. A. Seymour and wife; pair linen towels, Miss A. C. Brannon; pair linen towels, Mrs. Ida Scott; table cloth and dozen napkins, Wm. Ware; table cloth and half dozen napkins, N. T. McGowan and wife; table cloth, Mr. and Mrs. Primus; half dozen napkins, Rev. A. Wakefield and wife; three dresser scarfs, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bradley; one dresser set, M. and Mrs. R. N. Thompson; French china dinner set 108 pieces, bride's parents.

THE MENU,

Which was very tempting, was prepared by Mrs. F. L. Bowman and sister.

CITY HAPPENINGS.

J. C. Whitsett of Newton, Ia., is visiting his brother, Wm. Garvin, 209 Belmont avenue.

Mrs. A. E. Mahorney and her daughter Gertrude will spend the holidays with relatives and friends in St. Louis.

The Holiday Festivities and Midwinter Fair begins Monday night at Jones' Tabernacle, and will continue during the week

Rev. J. W. Carr is in Cleveland. Ohio, assisting the Rev. A. Moore, of Antioch Baptist church that city in revival work.

Read this! Every one that spends a dime at Griffin and Harper's barber shop, 14 Indiana avenue, Christmas will receive a present.

Miss Callie B. Garvin who has been visiting in Chicago since September 10th has returned home to entertain her uncle, J. C. Whitsett of Iowa.

To Whom it May Concern.

I, Lulu Haddox-Davison, wish to inform the public that my marriage license is on exhibition in our sitting room for the eyes of those who doubt our marriage. I say this not to enlighten gossipers, but to satisfy the anxiety of my mother, father and other relatives that are dear to me and deeply interested in my affairs. MRS. LULU DAVISON,
213 W. Third street, Dec. 17, 1894.

A Coming Event.

Miss Georgia Stevenson, our charming young song bird, is interesting herself in the Grand Musicale and an evening with the muses booked to come off at the Second Christian church Friday evening Jan. 4th. This congregation under the pastorate of the Rev. Mr. Campbell is steadily growing.

A Card of Thanks.

We extend our most sincere thanks to our friends for their kindness during our late bereavement. L. BAUGHMAN AND FAMILY.